

The ROTARIAN

An International Magazine



Do Unions Have Too Much Power?—Debate

JANUARY • 1960

Rotary—Bridging the Borders—Harold T. Thomas



Only six months remain to enter the
ROTARY WORLD PHOTO CONTEST

Something happens in every Rotary club and in every Rotary community each week which an imaginative photographer could use to produce a winner. The size or drama of an activity, event, or object is not as important as **GETTING AN UNUSUALLY GOOD PICTURE.**

An amateur photographer is just as likely to win—and get his pictures used—as a professional.

Sequences, showing various stages of a project or activity, sometimes need to be planned to cover several weeks or months.

Expensive equipment is not necessary. Clear pictures that show imagination are. Unusual angles, facial expressions, gestures—unusual pictures of usual events—add interest. Pictures that make you want to laugh, cry, gasp, or get into the action are best.

The picture (or pictures—you can enter up to five in a sequence entry) must tell a story in a self-explanatory manner. It must portray action. Posed group pictures generally do not tell a story.

Any club, to participate as anticipated and hoped by the board of directors, will need a supply of entry blanks. Use this form if you wish.

*Photo Contest Editor
 Rotary International
 1600 Ridge Avenue
 Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A.*

Please send _____ entry blanks for
ROTARY WORLD PHOTO CONTEST to

Name _____

Street or Box no. _____

City _____ State _____

Country _____

Your Letters



Here's 'The Bachelor'

My story about our ponies in the *At Your Leisure* department [THE ROTARIAN for December] briefly told about our 3-year-old national champion in 1958, "The Bachelor." But I believe this great Shetland stal-



"The Bachelor"—Shetland champion.

lion needs to be seen to be fully appreciated, so I am sending you a photograph of an oil painting of him [see cut].

—HUGH A. EUDY, *Rotarian*
Real-Estate Broker
Hendersonville, North Carolina

Plan Today for Tomorrow's Living

Away back in 1932, when I was a senior at Northwestern Dental School, Dean Arthur Black always ended his lectures to the senior class with some words of advice. Among his admonitions was this bit: "Always set aside one day during each week to do something other than your profession."

I was reminded of that advice when I read the views of seven world leaders as presented in *When to Retire—and How* [THE ROTARIAN for December].

I for one can attest to the value of Dean Black's philosophy. By following his advice during my years of practice, I acquired activities and knowledge which I found most useful. They made painless my transition from an active dentist to an active retiree.

When I see so many retirees who are totally unprepared for retirement, except financially—those

who have never done anything outside their businesses or professions—I think back to good old Dr. Black, who probably never realized what the full impact of his words would have on a retired dentist's life and happiness.

—FRANK S. OSMUN, *Rotarian*
Retired Dentist
Hollywood, Florida

House Organ—Silent Salesman

The "International Student Issue" [THE ROTARIAN for October] was a great contribution to promotion of higher education. I am sure it will furnish many thoughtful hours for those who are seriously interested in a peaceful and progressive civilization.

In a day where there are so many fields of endeavor, one of the priority problems of the pre-college student is trying to decide what he is going to do with his life. The career and vocational counsellor in the American high school has a real task in his attempt to present attractively and effectively the thousands of job opportunities.

For several years I have been working on a theory that the house organ, magazine or newspaper, or bulletin, released by countless business organizations can play a definite part in creating career interest for high-school students seeking information. The house organ is indeed a very persuasive instrument. It certainly should be considered as a silent salesman to sell the industry to future employees. Placed in the proper hands it could do a tremendous job of aiding vocational counselling.

I would appreciate help from any Rotarians who are in a position to put my name on the mailing list of their house organ so that I might use them for that purpose.

—CHARLES M. GROW, *Rotarian*
Clergyman
Woodville, Texas

Re: International House

As a Rotarian and director of the

TRAVEL QUIZ (FOR JANUARY)



First U. S. Zoo was established in:

- ☐ Boston ☐ Philadelphia ☐ New York

Call it a zoo, or a zoological garden, the one in Philadelphia was the first in the United States. It has been open since 1874. On your trip to Philadelphia, be sure to carry The First National Bank of Chicago Travelers Checks. They're safe—only you can cash them!

Most rubies are found in:

- ☐ India ☐ Burma ☐ Siam

On the way to Mandalay, in Burma, you'll pass the mines that produce most of the world's rubies. Scarlet pigeon's-blood in hue, Burmese rubies are some of the most valued of all gem-stones. Colorful, too, are The First National Bank of Chicago Travelers Checks. Each denomination (\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100) is a different color for cashing ease.

World's highest navigable lake is in:

- ☐ Mexico ☐ Peru ☐ Bolivia

If you picked both Peru and Bolivia, you're right. Lake Titicaca, the world's highest navigable lake, lies partly in both countries. It is 12,500-ft. above sea level. In South America, or anywhere, The First National Bank of Chicago Travelers Checks are gladly accepted. Ask for them at your bank!

The First National Bank of Chicago Travelers Checks



For All Business and
Vacation Travel

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

Almost 100 Years' Banking Experience

Branches throughout
Switzerland



If you need a helping hand
in Switzerland, contact . . .

UNION BANK OF SWITZERLAND

Head Office: ZURICH
Bahnhofstrasse 45

low investment < **HIGH**
RETURNS
in SUCCESS-PROVEN
"SECOND BUSINESS"

Coin-Operated Self-Service

NORGE Equipped

LAUNDERAMAS

featuring the all new
Dubi-Loader Washers

LOW INVESTMENT:

Norge Equipped Launderamas feature the best equipment available at the lowest financing terms in the industry—as low as 10% down with balance financed at 6% over a 3-year period. No franchise fees.

HIGH RETURNS:

Launderamas require little of your time, don't interfere with your present business or profession, are self-amortizing and conducive to chain operation. Norge-Equipped Launderamas have a long history of customer satisfaction and community acceptance. Patrons save from 40% to 60% on their laundry costs.

Our national organization, whose sole interest is to assist and guide you in this tried and proven industry, is made up of the largest group of independent associates in this field.

For information and name of office nearest to you, call or write

ZEOLUX CORP.

261 Madison Avenue
New York 16, N. Y.

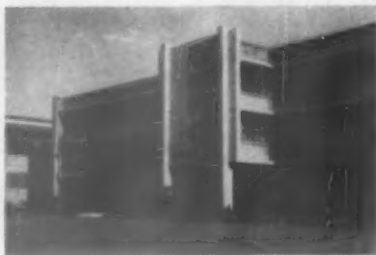
Dept. R
YUken 6-9748

National Distributors of Norge
Coin-Operated Laundry Equipment

International House of Taipei, I have certainly read *THE ROTARIAN* for October with great interest.

The International House of Taipei, founded three years ago, also has a strong connection with Rotary. Out of the 18 members of the board of directors and supervisors, 13 are members of the Rotary Club of Taipei. Among the officers, the president, vice-presidents, and honorary secretary are all Rotarians.

There are now 60 students residing in the House. They come from



A home for those away from home.

all parts of the world, including the U.S.A., Canada, Great Britain, Turkey, Korea, Thailand, The Philippines, Guam, Malaya, Vietnam, Indonesia, Okinawa, Hong Kong, and Macao.

The photo [see cut] shows the front view of the dormitory.

—PETER B. T. CHANG, *Rotarian*
Association Secretary
Taipei, China

'Well Balanced . . . Timely'

Congratulations on a fine November issue! It is by far the best one I have ever read. Articles, photographs, etc., are all well balanced, and, of course, timely.

—BRAEME E. GIGAS, *Rotarian*
Attorney at Law
South Pasadena, California

Tampa Telegram

TAMPA HAS FOUR ROTARY CLUBS WITHIN ITS CITY LIMITS. THEIR COMBINED MEMBERSHIP TOTALS 469—MORE ROTARIANS THAN ANY OTHER INDIVIDUAL CITY IN FLORIDA. THE TAMPA CLUB HAS ORGANIZED 12 ROTARY CLUBS, AND THEY, IN TURN, HAVE ORGANIZED 30 ADDITIONAL CLUBS.

TAMPA IS FLORIDA'S SECOND LARGEST CITY . . . HAS FLORIDA'S LARGEST DEEP-

WATER PORT IN TONNAGE HANDLED . . . IS RECOGNIZED AS THE "INDUSTRIAL HUB OF FLORIDA"—THE TAMPA INDUSTRIAL PARK IS RATED AMONG THE FIRST TEN IN THE NATION—TAMPA HAS BEEN FAMOUS FOR FIVE DECADES AS THE HOME OF AMERICA'S FINEST HANDMADE HAVANA CIGARS.

TAMPA HAS ATTRACTIONS—FAIRYLAND, ACKNOWLEDGED AS AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING FREE FANTASY—LAND FOR ALL AGES . . . BUSCH GARDENS, FABULOUS HALF-MILLION-DOLLAR PARK AND ZOO THAT ATTRACTED TWENTY THOUSAND VISITORS THE FIRST MONTH IT OPENED IN JUNE 1959. FISHING, SOME OF THE FINEST IN FLORIDA; GOLF, BOATING AND ALL OF THE OTHER OUTDOOR RECREATION POPULAR IN FLORIDA—PLUS A WIDE VARIETY OF EXCITING SPECTATOR SPORTS.

TAMPA HAS CULTURE—NEW \$10,000,000 UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH FLORIDA NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION; UNIVERSITY OF TAMPA, HOUSED IN OLD TAMPA BAY HOTEL—FLORIDA'S FIRST GLAMOROUS RESORT HOTEL OPENED IN 1891 AND FAMED FOR ITS MOORISH MINARETS; FLORIDA CHRISTIAN COLLEGE; TAMPA PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA, CONDUCTED BY ALFREDO ANTONINI, ETC.

TAMPA IS THE ONLY CITY IN THE WORLD THAT IS CAPTURED BY "PIRATES" EVERY FEBRUARY DURING GASPARILLA PIRATE INVASION AND FLORIDA STATE FAIR, WORLD'S LARGEST WINTER EXPOSITION. EACH YEAR THIS EVENT ATTRACTS FLORIDA'S LARGEST SINGLE-DAY CROWD.

TAMPA IS HEADQUARTERS FOR FLORIDA SHRIMP INDUSTRY. MORE BANANAS AND PHOSPHATE ARE SHIPPED THROUGH TAMPA'S PORT THAN ANY OTHER IN THE UNITED STATES. TAMPA IS HOME OF FLORIDA'S FIRST AND ONLY STEEL MILL, AND IS RECOGNIZED AS CITRUS-PROCESSING CENTER OF THE WORLD. [Continued on page 57]



The Object of Rotary

is to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

First. The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service;

Second. High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society;

Third. The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life;

Fourth. The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.



JANUARY, 1960

This Rotary Month

NEWS FROM 1600 RIDGE AVENUE, EVANSTON, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.

PRESIDENT. Following a round of Rotary visits in 12 States of the U. S. South and West on a schedule that included a stop in Tijuana, Mexico, Rotary's President, Harold T. Thomas, was to be back at his office in Evanston, Ill., as 1959 neared its end. First on his 1960 agenda are preparations for the midyear meeting of the Board of Directors (see below) and for more visits to Rotary Clubs....For some significant impressions of Rotary in a world undergoing vast economic and social changes, see the President's article on page 10.

CONVENTION. Have you thought of planning your family vacation in 1960 to include Rotary's 51st Annual Convention in Florida? Rotary Conventions are family affairs, their program and entertainment features offering pleasure for fathers and mothers, sons and daughters. So begin now to make such plans. The site: Miami and Miami Beach. The dates: May 29-June 2. Hotel accommodations: abundant and available at "off season" rates. You'll find your hotel-reservation form inserted in next month's issue of this Magazine.

MEETINGS. On January 22 the Nominating Committee for President convenes, and on January 25-29 the Board of Directors meets, both in Evanston, Ill.

NEW FELLOWS. Announced at presstime were the winners of Rotary Foundation Fellowship awards for 1960-61. They are 121 outstanding young men and women students in 27 countries. These awards bring the total number granted since 1947 to 1,317 and the total amount of the grants to more than 3 million dollars. Photos of this new crop of Rotary Fellows will appear in a future issue.

PHOTO CONTEST. Have you taken that picture—or series of pictures—that could be a prize winner in the Rotary World Photo Contest? If you haven't, turn first to the article on picture taking on page 40, and then decide that whatever your Rotary Club has under way NOW as a service project is the activity you want to record on film for the Rotary contest. So, load up and start clicking!

BIRTHDAY. Your Magazine observes its 49th birthday this month, and in many parts of the world Rotary Clubs will celebrate the occasion during "Rotary's Magazine Week," January 24-30. The theme for this celebration is "Our Magazine—Bridge to Broader Friendships," and ideas for the "Week" are in a kit that has gone to many Clubs and is available upon request at the Central Office.

VITAL STATISTICS. On November 30 there were 10,374 Rotary Clubs and an estimated 481,000 Rotarians in 114 countries and geographical regions. New Clubs since July 1, 1959, totalled 113.



About Our Cover and Other Things

THINK BIG. Make no little plans. We don't know whether the ancient Persians had these mottoes on their walls, but we infer, from our cover picture, that they had them in mind. Our cover picture is of a large sculpture in the ruins of Persepolis, seat of Persian kings in the period 500 to 300 B.C. It is a bull's head weighing ten tons, yet is only a fragment of a whole bull figure that once stood here. Fashioned of black limestone, it has acquired the buff-colored patina from the earth of the area. Xerxes ordered the sculpture of the great bull and others just like it in 486 B.C.; Artaxerxes saw them completed. A "twin" of this head is on view in the Oriental Institute at the University of Chicago. To see the head we picture and other wonders of Persepolis, go first to Shiraz in Iran and then motor 40 miles northeast. And on your way into or out of Iran you can "make up" at the Rotary Club of Teheran, the modern capital of the country. The Club was born in 1956 and has 60 members. . . . Nancy R. Shapiro, of New York City, took the picture. The House of Photography supplied it to us. . . . Think big in 1960!

FORTY-NINE years ago this month there came from a press in a small print shop in Chicago a little 12-page newspaper which proclaimed itself *The National Rotarian*. The printer who got the order to set and print 3,000 copies of this new publication was Harry L. Ruggles. Michigan-born, Harry had moved to Chicago in 1887, had been the fifth man to join the Rotary Club of Chicago in 1905, and had played a part in the formation of the National Association of Rotary Clubs in 1910. Harry went on to print an extra run of the new publication and then another issue of the magazine which became *THE ROTARIAN*. The first man to print this Magazine maintained a high interest in it and in Rotary all through his life and was, in fact, on his way to make a Rotary talk in Cathedral City, California, when he died (at age 88) last October. . . . A year from now we'll have a rather special 50th-birthday issue. Have you stories of its beginnings or its influence that might help us to make a great issue of it?

OUR WARM thanks to the hundreds of people who helped us make this issue, and special thanks to the Junqueira Botelho family of Brazil. The family was chosen by the Rotary Club of Leopoldina and it, in turn, was selected as typical of Brazilian Rotary Clubs by the ranking Rotarian of Brazil, Ernesto Imbassahy de Mello, of Niteroi, Past Second Vice-President of RI. . . . Happy New Year!

The Editors



The

Official Publication of ROTARY INTERNATIONAL

General Officers of Rotary International for 1959-60:
President: HAROLD T. THOMAS, Auckland, New Zealand.
First Vice-President: WILLIAM R. ROBBINS, Miami, Fla., U.S.A.
Second Vice-President: AUGUSTO SALAZAR LEITE, Lisbon, Portugal.
Third Vice-President: GLEN W. PEACOCK, Calgary, Alta., Canada.
Directors: ERNST G. BREITHOLTZ, Kalmar, Sweden; LESLIE J. D. BUNKER, Hove, England; RICHARD EVANS, Salt Lake City, Utah, U.S.A.; TRISTAN E. GUEVARA, Cordoba, Argentina; KARL M. KNAPP, Pittsburgh, Pa., U.S.A.; LELAND F. LONG, Mineola, Tex., U.S.A.; J. EDD McLAUGHLIN, Ralls, Tex., U.S.A.; WILBUR F. PELL, Jr., Shelbyville, Ind., U.S.A.; CLIFFORD A. RANDALL, Milwaukee, Wis., U.S.A.; PHUA SRIVISAR, Bangkok, Thailand; CHARLES H. TAYLOR, Christchurch, New Zealand.
General Secretary: GEORGE R. MEANS, Evanston, Ill., U.S.A.
Treasurer: LLOYD HOLLISTER, Wilmette, Ill., U.S.A.

Magazine Committee of Rotary International for 1959-60:
E. A. RESCH, Siler City, N. C., U.S.A. (Chairman);
WARREN E. KRAFT, Seattle, Wash., U.S.A.; LELAND F. LONG, Mineola, Tex., U.S.A.; WILLIAM T. SWENCROS, Queens Village, N. Y., U.S.A.; REX WEBSTER, Lubbock, Tex., U.S.A.

Editor: KARL K. KRUEGER
Associate Editor: AINSLEY H. ROSEEN
Business Manager: RAYMOND T. SCHMITZ

THE ROTARIAN Business, Circulation, and General Advertising Office:
 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois, U.S.A. Cable address: Intersery. Evanston, Illinois, U.S.A. Telephone: DAvis 8-0100.

Subscription Rates: \$2.00 a year in the U.S.A., Canada, and other countries to which minimum postal rate applies; \$2.50 elsewhere; single copies, 25 cents.

Change of Address: When ordering change of address, state old as well as new address including post-office number. Also state name of your Rotary Club; without it the change cannot be made. Change of address requires five weeks. Address correspondence regarding change of address and subscriptions to *The Rotarian*, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois, U.S.A.

As the official publication of Rotary International, this magazine carries authoritative notices and articles about Rotary International. Otherwise no responsibility is assumed for statements of authors. Any use of fictionalized names that correspond to the names of actual persons is unintentional and is to be regarded as a coincidence. No responsibility is assumed for return of unsolicited manuscripts or photographs. *The Rotarian* is registered in the United States Patent Office. Contents copyrighted 1959 by Rotary International. Second-class postage paid at Evanston, Illinois, and at additional mailing offices.

ROTARIAN

Volume XCVI

JANUARY, 1960

Number 1

ARTICLES AND FEATURES:

This Is Rotary.....	6
Do Unions Have Too Much Power? (Debate)	
Yes!.....	MERRYLE STANLEY RUKEYSER 8
No!.....	SIDNEY LENS 9
Rotary Bridging Borders between Men	
	HAROLD T. THOMAS 10
If Women Would Only Think.....	PARKE CUMMINGS 14
Brazilian Pioneer.....	16
Young Man, Don't Sell Yourself Short!	
	RANDALL B. HAMRICK 24
Aloha, Hawaii!.....	MILTON L. CHAPMAN 27
Come On Under—the Water's Fine.....	RAY DANTZLER 28
The Music Giver.....	ALFRED K. ALLAN 31
Follow the Southport Plan.....	32
Insurance for Everybody.....	OSCAR SCHISGALL 34
Peeps at Things to Come.....	ROGER W. TRUESDAIL 37
Speaking of Books.....	JOHN T. FREDERICK 38
Put Your Heart into Your Pictures	
	RANDALL G. SATTERWHITE 40
He Loves a Parade.....	ROBERT A. PLACEK 42
OTHER FEATURES AND DEPARTMENTS:	
Your Letters.....	1
This Rotary Month.....	3
About Our Cover and Other Things.....	4
Feroza Finds Friends.....	15
Florida—Here You Come.....	30
The Clubs in Action.....	44
These Rotarians.....	50
Members of the Wedding.....	51
Mars for the Martians.....	53
Rotary Foundation Builders.....	55
Opinion.....	56
Merely Retaliation.....	57
Old Sycamore.....	60
Bedrock Rotary—Once a Week Every Week.....	61
At Your Leisure.....	62
Stripped Gears.....	64

About Our Contributors

A vocational psychologist, **Randall B. Hamrick** heads a Connecticut organization serving individuals and industry in all phases of personnel work. A 20-year man in the personnel field, he has degrees from three schools, including a doctorate from Yale University. He is the author of a book entitled *How to Make Good in College*, and is a member of the National YMCA Committee on Counseling.



Henricks

As night news editor for a Jacksonville, Fla., television station, Ray Dantzer is "on camera" five nights a week with a news telecast. "Working a night shift," he says, "cuts into my civic activities and skin diving, but leaves time to turn out articles on outdoor subjects." Before moving to Jacksonville two years ago he was a member of the Rotary Club of Gainesville.



Dantzer

To Randall G. Satterwhite photography is known as a big business and as a big pleasure. Long associated with Eastman Kodak Company as a division manager, he is now retired, but is still close to photography as a camera enthusiast. Georgia-born, he is a member of the Rotary Club of Rochester, N. Y., which he headed in 1953-54. With two sons and one daughter, he's a proud grandfather six times over.



Satterwhite

The byline of Oscar Schlegall is one of the most familiar in the publishing field. It has appeared in nearly every major U. S. magazine on some 2,500 articles, short stories, and novellettes during the past 35 years. It has also been on 23 books, most of them novels. To gather material for this prolific output, he and his wife have travelled throughout the world. They live in New York.

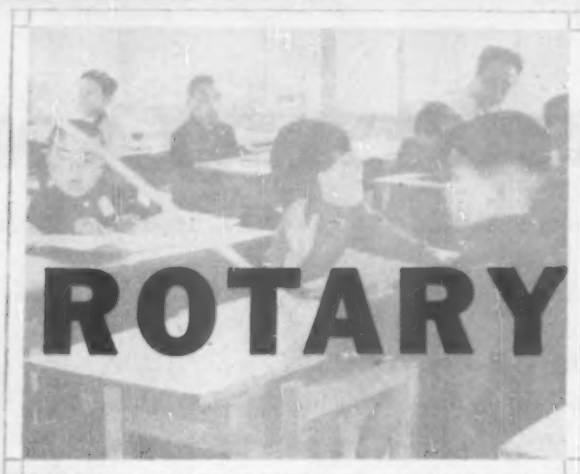


Schissel

Ever since he left Harvard in 1925, Parke Cummings has been a free-lancer, his specialties being humor and sports. He lives in Westport, Conn., has a wife, son, and daughter.

Robert A. Placek is an Assistant Editor of this Magazine.

THIS IS ROTARY



To increase lung capacity, stammering children inflate balloons in a speech clinic sponsored by the Rotary Club of Kasaoka, Japan.

"SENSEI, konnichiwa?" the boy said, and smiled proudly. In speech therapy, where progress is measured in small achievements, the young Japanese boy who could now say, without stuttering, "How do you do, teacher?" had cause to smile. Every Saturday afternoon he and other similarly handicapped children and adults gather in a small speech clinic in Kasaoka, a city of 70,000 on Japan's mainland. Here they practice the sounds and actions which help them capture the precise coordination of lips, larynx, and tongue necessary to normal speech. The Rotary Club of Kasaoka, aided by a local medical association, started the clinic in 1958, and news of its good work travelled widely. Today its patients number 110, many of them from distant communities. The clinic has also given the 20 Kasaoka Rotarians an answer to a not uncommon question: just what is Rotary? Part of the answer, they believe, is all wrapped up in the new confidence of the stuttering little boy who has conquered his fear of trying to learn to speak, and who found great joy in being able to say right out, "Sensei, konnichiwa?"



Photo: Rotary-Su-Toku

*A clinic in Japan helps smooth the
stuttering speech of children and
adults, and provides a definition of
Rotary more eloquent than any words.*



*Following the instructor's example, children stretch their
mouths wide and concentrate on relaxing tense neck muscles.*

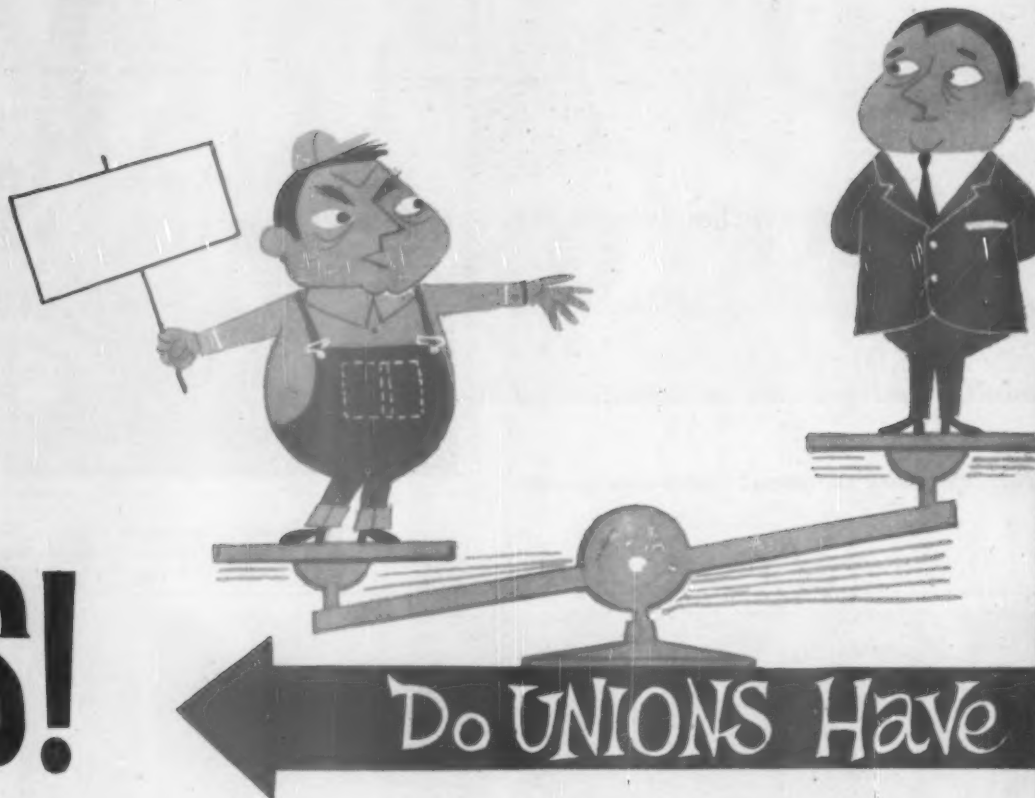


*Children practice abdominal breathing,
and learn to conserve their air supply.*

*The speech classes meet on Saturday, first for children, then for adults. A
local medical association provides room for the clinic, which has 110 patients.*



*Fear of speaking is a major obstacle on road to normal speech.
To hurdle it, youngsters take turns speaking before classmates.*



YES!

Do UNIONS Have

Says Merryle Stanley Rukeyser

New laws to curb labor leaders' power, charges of rules and alleged 'featherbedding' in industry

THE lack of a meeting of the minds on this question stems from the nature of the union setup. In my opinion the unions rely too much on the benefits of legally conferred special privilege (flat authority created by statute) and on the devices, such as the check-off, intended to check the capacity of the rank and file independently to appraise union service.

The nature of the confusion was delineated on the inaugural program in London of the TV format entitled "Transatlantic Free Speech," in which James B. Carey, vice-president of the A. F. of L.-C.I.O. and president of the International Union of Electrical Workers, lamented that the unions haven't even enough power to end unemployment. This remark revealed a lack of grasp of what creates opportunities for gainful employment. Jobs don't stem from the protective umbrella of union rules, on the one

hand, nor from the benevolence of employers, on the other. On the contrary, it is the customer who decides the volume and the nature of productive work.

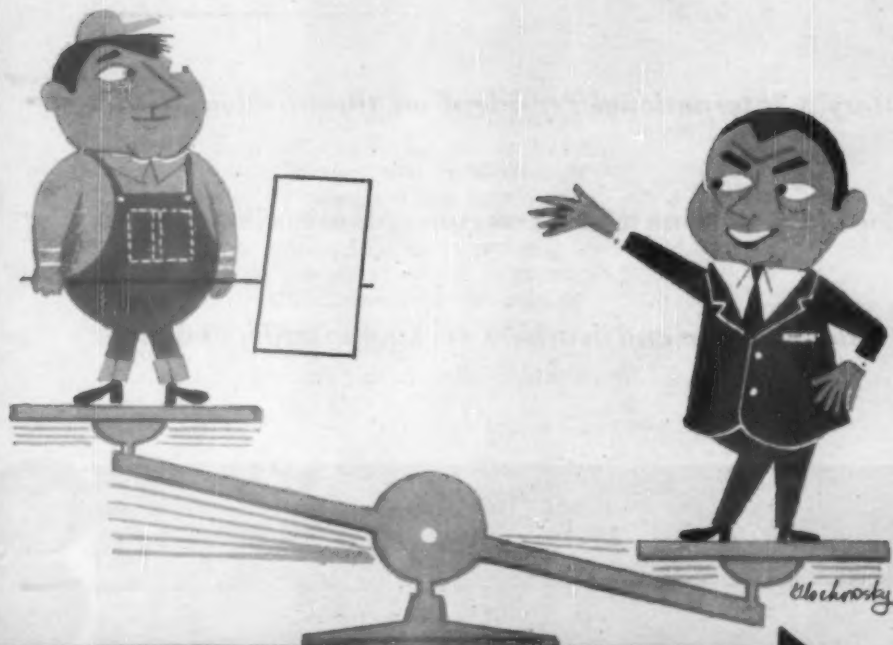
To the extent that union power originates from merit and economic service, no one would have a right to question its numerical size nor its capacity to express its will. But it is objectionable when the power is derived from legislative favoritism, such as exemption from the antimonopoly laws, restrictions on the injunctive power, and inhibitions from common law and other legal restraints on misbehavior. Sometimes this sheltered position is unrelated to specific statutes, but results from political attitudes and lack of objectivity on the part of local law-enforcement officers. Too frequently the police refuse to enforce laws intended to preserve order on the specious ground of being unwilling to take sides during a work stoppage.

Mr. Carey's recent threatening letter to members of the House of Representatives who voted for the Landrum-Griffin labor reform bill points up the impact of extralegal pressures on legislative bodies. In making it clear that, if one deviates even slightly from the party line of organized labor, a solon is slated for liquidation, Mr. Carey wrote: "We wish to assure you . . . that we shall do all in our power to prove to the working man [Continued on page 53]"



Merryle Stanley Rukeyser is a veteran observer of the U. S. economic scene. He was financial editor of the New York Tribune in 1920; since 1923 he has been a nationally syndicated financial columnist. He is a lecturer, author, economic consultant, broadcaster, lives in New Rochelle, N. Y.

Illustration by Bernard Glochowsky



Too Much Power?

NO!

Union corruption, and bitter struggles over work
apply fuel for this timely debate-of-the-month.

Says Sidney Lens

THE charge that labor has become "too powerful" is as old as the labor movement itself. Twenty-two years ago, when labor was half its present size and when there was no talk of corruption, a *Fortune* survey reported "public opinion declares that Congress's most important job next to balancing the budget is to pass laws to curb labor organization." Evaluations of unionism are always surcharged with emotion, and few critics can view the problem objectively. How many people realize, for instance, that the McClellan Committee pointed its finger at less than 150 union officials out of more than 250,000? How many read the words of Senator John Kennedy that "fewer than one-hundredth of one percent" of union leaders have been accused of any wrongdoing? Let a union leader embezzle \$300,000 and it is front-page headlines for months. But how much space is given to the charges made by *Life* magazine a couple years ago that business officials take 5 billion dollars a year "in kickbacks, payoffs, and bribes"?

None of this should excuse the corruption in a segment of the labor movement, but it should indicate the necessity for looking at the matter objectively. Viewed that way a survey would show:

1. That despite union growth from 3 million members in the early 1930s to 18 million today, labor is

still no match for business, either at the bargaining table or at the political table.

2. That labor's power is actually declining, rather than growing.

3. That despite glaring weaknesses (of which no one has been more critical than this author), labor's positive contribution is so great that it is far and away the most important countervailing power in our society—defending the interests not only of labor itself but of the underprivileged generally.

The charge that labor has "too much" power usually means that there are some labor leaders who have too much power in their organizations. This is unquestionably true. But there are also businessmen with too much power over our economy, and politicians with too much power over government.

This is an unfortunate [Continued on page 54]

Sidney Lens, author of the recently released *The Crisis of American Labor*, other books, and many magazine and newspaper articles, is the director of a union in Chicago, Ill. He has been a spokesman for labor on radio and TV shows, lectures extensively, teaches often at a local university.



Some impressions by Rotary's international President on the mission of the organization he heads in a world of nations where new concepts are bringing deep changes in lands seeking independence and in others seeking interdependence.



Photo: SAA

Rotary's First Couple, Harold T. Thomas and his wife, May, upon their arrival at Stockholm, Sweden, for more Rotary visits.

IN THE CABIN of an aircraft soaring westward from Iceland to the U.S.A., I asked myself this question: After six weeks of travel for Rotary in the U.S.A. and Canada, followed by a further six weeks in Europe, what is the most striking single impression remaining in my mind?

As the big plane sped through the skies, I sifted, weighed, and tested one observation against another, and before the wheels touched down at New York's Idlewild Airport I knew I had my answer.

Without any question, the most striking and most definite impression is a confirmation of the sum total of all earlier impressions gained during many years of travel in many lands on various missions for Rotary. It is an impression I recorded among some notes before leaving my home in New Zealand last April 3 to come to the U.S.A. and undertake the responsibility of office as President of Rotary International.

I was convinced then—and I am more than ever convinced now—that the most important development of the age in which we are living is not to be found among the tangibles, such as the development of atomic power or man-made global satellites or

space ships. The most important development of the age is to be found among the intangibles.

As always, it is the intangibles that matter most. And what matters most to us is the emergence of an entirely new sense of oneness in mankind, an awareness of our mutual responsibilities and mutual interdependence in a world which has so suddenly and so surprisingly been compressed into a neighborhood.

Of course, our problems and the convictions we hold about them depend largely upon geography. This influence of location stems from two great movements that are taking place simultaneously in this era. It is true that in some areas we are witnessing the birth of nationalism, new States, new sovereignties. But it is equally true that in the more mature States that phase has run its course and the movement is toward the next natural and logical phase, the objective point of which we find set out so clearly in the Preamble of the Charter of the United Nations:

"We the peoples of the United Nations determined to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which

twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind, and . . . to promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom, and for those ends to practice tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbors, and . . . to employ international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples, have resolved to combine our efforts to accomplish these aims."

But first let me tell you of some of the actual

By **HAROLD T. THOMAS**

President, Rotary International

ROTARY BRIDGING BORDERS BETWEEN MEN

Bradford

experiences of travel that bear upon the kind of unity amid diversity that "We the peoples" are struggling toward.

Just 15 days after taking office, I started my itinerary of Rotary visits in the Province of Quebec, Canada. I visited the Rotary Club of Montreal, the second-largest French-populated city in the world. Next I went to the city of Quebec, the capital of the Province, and saw its old "lower town," with its streets and architecture making it seem like a piece of Europe transplanted in North America.

In language, custom, tradition, and culture, the great majority of people of Quebec are French; yet, in ways apparent to the visitor, they are happy, prosperous, and loyal citizens of a country that is a leading member of the Commonwealth which recognizes the British Crown as its symbol of unity.

Across the vast Canadian plains to the west, to Edmonton and Vancouver, I saw Canada as a nation of wide-open spaces, unlimited in opportunity for all, and rich in industrial potential and the ability and spirit of adventure so necessary to the development of its potential. Its population of 17 million is approximately one-half British, one-third French, and

the remainder German, Ukrainian, and other national origins. But all think together and work together as Canadians. It is one of our finest examples of unity emerging out of diversity.

As the Canadian portion of that journey ended, I crossed the longest unfortified international boundary in the world. The U. S.-Canada border is a true international bridge of friendship. It joins the two nations, instead of separating them.

As I visited Rotary Clubs in the United States Northwest, I realized as always that I was in a Federal State that is 50 States in one, a world of races, of colors, of cultures in the process of being welded into one people. The height of this nation's civilization, it seems to me, is not its assembly lines, or telephones, or automobiles, but the ability of its people of varying beliefs and origins to live side by side with mutual understanding, helpfulness, and respect.

The vital factors in America's unity are a common market, a common purpose, a common sense of endeavor, and a common wealth. The greatest factor, perhaps, is that America comprises a large area of the world where there has been created an economy

with no barriers to the exchange of goods and ideas. Today it is being welded together still more firmly through a gigantic program of road and bridge building which must surely be the most astonishing construction project this world has ever witnessed. Credit for all that has been done and is being done in both the U.S.A. and Canada must go to people who are almost wholly of European origin. This fact remained uppermost in my mind during my recent Rotary travels in Europe.

My European mission had its start in Switzerland, where I attended a meeting of the European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Advisory Committee in Zurich. Then, following the European Regional Conference at Cannes, on the French Riviera, I visited Rotary Clubs and met Rotarians in Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Finland, and Iceland.

IN Switzerland, a country of snowy peaks, glaciers, and lovely lakes, so similar in beauty to my own New Zealand, is a democracy of vigor and purity, yet its 5 million population combines several national groups. Three million Swiss speak German; one million speak French; 250,000 speak Italian; and some 45,000 speak Romansh, a Romanic dialect. By all odds, this dissimilar population should be in a constant turmoil of bickering and battle. Instead, these people live, work, and think as citizens of Switzerland to such good effect that the country must be considered as one of the best governed in the world.

These successful examples of unification in Canada, the U.S.A., Switzerland, and elsewhere are being looked at and studied by Europeans of all ages, and Europe, moved by its common dangers, common economic needs, the common urge to build for a better future, and, finally, by common sense, is moving toward unification in some degree, in some form. That, in my opinion, is the most historically significant development taking place today. It is apparent in official acts of Governments, and in quite unofficial acts of the people themselves, some of which I saw and shall describe.

Through observation and discussion one is able to discern three different kinds of thinking among Europeans on the question of unification. Those who think in terms of the present usually recognize the urgency of facing up to the problems involved. Those who think in terms of the past commonly appear to see only the difficulties associated with coöperative effort in Europe. Then there is the younger generation, young men and women with their eyes characteristically on the future and determined to build for a better tomorrow.

Everywhere I went—in Frankfurt, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Helsinki, and many other cities—I saw or was told that European young people are moving about, crisscrossing national boundaries in motorcars and on motorcycles and motor scooters. They come from all directions and go in all directions. As they mingle with other young travellers from different countries, they invariably find that in many ways they are all more alike than unlike. They

enjoy the same music, the same dances, and the same lively conversations, and they share the same hopes.

In many of my conversations with Rotarians and others in Europe I asked about these youthful travellers, for their journeyings indicated to me the development of new habits in travel on the Continent. In each and every case my own impressions were confirmed. It was in Sweden that a Rotarian, a newspaper editor of distinction, told me that not only are Europe's young men and women travelling more in countries other than their own, but that they are doing so, to a great extent, in vehicles that they themselves own. This I was told is a new experience for European youth, and through the use of their motorcars and motorcycles they are beginning to think of themselves as Europeans without any loss of national patriotism or pride.

How has all this come about? How has it become possible for a 20-year-old European to cross national borders with a frequency and casualness unknown to his father?

Europeans are in the process of making the motorcar an integral part of their daily lives. But that is only one of many reasons. Young Europeans are thinking differently about boundary lines partly because many of their activities have been taking place outside their own homelands. These young people—students, teachers, industrial workers, and others with open and inquiring minds—go beyond their own borders for education, for pleasure, and for the experience of meeting and making friends of people they would otherwise never encounter.

ROTARY Clubs in Europe have long been providing young people with opportunities to come together in international groups. In Sweden I visited the University of Lund and saw its new International House erected partly with funds contributed by Rotarians of Southern Sweden.* Since 1952, Lund's International Student Course, which annually brings together young people from many European countries for two weeks of study and discussion, has had coöperation and financial assistance from the Rotary Clubs of three Swedish Provinces. These seminars were begun in 1949.

The Rotary Clubs of the Swedish Province of Östergötland also conduct an annual international gathering of students at a Summer camp near Vårdsnäs. During a three-week session students from as many as ten nations get better acquainted while cycling, boating, and discussing their homelands. In Italy the Rotary Clubs of District 186 sponsor a seminar for sons and daughters of Rotarians of different nations. The 1958 gathering at Rimini brought together 30 young men and women from 13 countries.†

There are scores of international seminars and youth rallies sponsored yearly by Rotary Districts and individual Clubs in Europe. Danish Rotarians, for another example, have [Continued on page 59]

*For a report on this activity, see *International House*, THE ROTARIAN for October, 1959.

† See *Refresher at Rimini*, THE ROTARIAN for March, 1959.

At the Waterton-Glacier Peace Park on the U. S.-Canadian border at Montana and Alberta, President Thomas talks with Canadian Archdeacons S. Swanson and S. H. Middleton and Everett W. Hill, of Polson, Mont., Past President of RI.

President Harold cuts into a 20-pound birthday cake baked for him in St. Catharines, Ont., Canada. Gerry R. Woolf, President of the St. Catharines Club, stands at right. At the meeting, 45 U. S. and Canadian Clubs were represented.

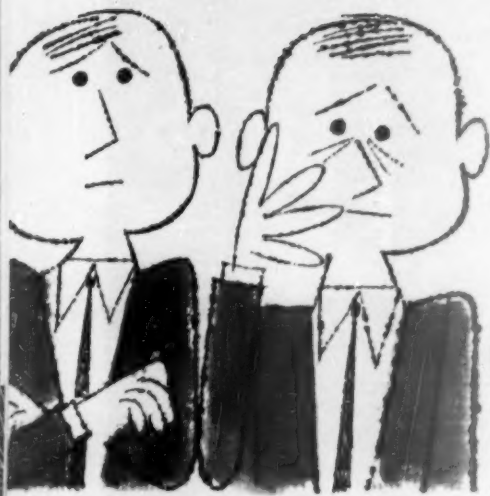


At airport in Aalborg, Denmark, President Harold and his wife, May (at left), are greeted by Tyge Lassen, District Governor, and his wife. Seven European nations were visited.

A mirthful note is struck at an intercity meeting in Eugene, Oreg., as Gordon Coleman, Club President, speaks. Sharing the laughter with Rotary's world President is Mrs. Coleman.

"Welcome, welcome!" tells the story here in Trail, B. C., Canada, as John W. Loader (left), Governor of District 508, and George Bergeron, President of the Trail Club, meet the Presidential Couple upon their arrival at the local airport.





if women would only THINK

Illustration by Janet LaSalle



A fine, clear-thinking husband reports on his efforts to get his poor wife to be logical.

THE trouble with women is that they simply *will* not think originally and independently. They insist on sticking to time-honored beliefs and customs when—if they would only exercise their brain cells—they could quickly detect the fallacy of their ways. My conservative wife is a perfect example.

The other day she asked me to wash our car.

"Why?" I demanded.

For some reason this perfectly simple question seemed to throw her off stride. She looked at me quizzically, sputtered incoherently for a moment, and finally replied, "Because it's dirty, of course. When other people have dirty cars, they wash them or have them washed."

"Precisely," I said. "That's why I asked. You don't want to appear in the same dress that other women are wearing, do you? You don't necessarily prefer the same kind of ice cream that other people prefer, or the same type of slip covers."

"What's that got to do with washing the car?" she asked.

"It has to do with individual-

ism," I pointed out. "If we follow the common herd, we lose our identity. But by having a dirty car we prove we have minds of our own. Cars are bound to get dirty after they've been driven a certain time—especially in the weather we've been having. So why be ashamed of it? I say, let's prove we can think for ourselves, and let the car go dirty."

"And I say I cook no more dinners until that car gets washed," she replied.

See what I mean? Instead of joining me in a brisk intellectual discussion and trying to make her mind more flexible, she simply fell back on her authority. I had no recourse but to wash the car, since Virginia, although a poor logician, is an excellent cook.

I can remember another occasion when a violent rainstorm awakened us, and Virginia suggested I go down and close the front-hall window.

Again I asked the same question, "Why?"

By

PARKE CUMMINGS

And again she seemed nonplussed at my making such a logical inquiry. "Because it might rain in and ruin the curtains and the hall rug," she answered.

Instead of rushing downstairs in a panic (as some people with less reasoning ability might have done), I remained lying in bed, and asked calmly, "How many points are there in the compass?"

She hesitated a moment. "Well, four, I guess."

"Good for you," I assured her, "and on how many sides of our house do we have windows?"

She thought this over briefly. "All four," she said, finally.

"Precisely," I said. "So even a superficial understanding of mathematics should therefore enable you to deduce that the odds are three to one against the rain coming in any given direction and hence in a given window such as the one in the front hall. Accordingly, no intelligent person would get up and close a window when there is a three-to-one chance that he is wasting his time. I'll bet you just never stopped to figure that out, did you?"

"No," she admitted, turning on

the light, "but I'm leaving this on until the window gets closed."

Again I was forced to give in. Sleeping with a light on either gives me a headache or bad dreams—and sometimes both.

If I go without shaving—even for one morning, as on a Saturday—Virginia has a fit. On a recent Saturday I tried to show her the error of her ways. "I have a theory about this," I said.

"I'm sure you have," I replied. "You've got theories about everything."

Ignoring this gratuitous comment, I continued, "My theory is that it's good for the system to go without shaving occasionally. It gives the hair roots a chance to store up energy. If there's more energy in these hair roots, some of it is bound to be transmitted to the rest of the system."

"Johns Hopkins Medical School should be intrigued by this," she commented. And then she added, "It makes perfect sense to me. You can skip shaving today." I could scarcely believe my ears. For once I had got her to agree with some original and independent thinking—the kind that has produced the telephone, Plato's

Republic, and the squeeze play. She then continued, "With that extra energy you can work on the vegetable garden. It could use some weeding and spraying."

"All right," I agreed amiably, and then hastily checked myself. "Did you say weeding and spraying?" I inquired.

"I did," she said.

"In that case," I suggested, "let's think this thing through."

"Oh, no!" she protested, "not again!"

"Don't be a shirker," I warned her. "The mind, if not put to use, can stagnate just like a piece of rubber hose. Now, if we weed and spray the vegetable garden, what happens?"

"We get more vegetables."

"That's a superficial way of looking at it," I cautioned her. "We may get *more* vegetables, but are they really better?"

"Why shouldn't they be?" she inquired.

"Let's look at it this way," I told her. "A vegetable that doesn't have to fight its way against weeds and bugs may seem to thrive better, but what has it got? It's bound to be weak. It's like the survival of the fittest. Any old

vegetable can thrive after a fashion if life is made easy for it, but you take a vegetable that has really had to struggle. If that vegetable manages to pull through, what is it bound to have?"

"Worms?" she inquired.

I shook my head a bit impatiently. "What it is bound to have is obvious: more good vitamins and calories in it. You eat one like that and you're certain to get real benefit from it. That's only common sense. Let's stop pampering our stuff from here on in. Let's concentrate on fewer vegetables and better ones—the ones that had the stuff to survive. Let's make sure every darned thing we swallow is *worth* swallowing."

"Including that theory of yours?" my wife demanded. "You'll find the hoe and the spray in the garage, and after you've finished weeding you could stake up the tomato plants."

See how hopeless it is? Heck, I can't even convince her that I save money by belonging to the golf club because otherwise I might put the money in a stock or two that turned out to be a bum investment. She just will not grasp those finer points.

Feroza Finds Friends

WORLD problems and personal friendships alike are within the domain of *The Rotarian Magazine*, which this month marks its 49th birthday. For friendship's sake, your Magazine each month lists members of Rotary families who would like to exchange letters—or stamps—or railroad folk music—or maybe even such items as netsuke with others. Through the years this almost-hidden department in the back pages of the Magazine has linked thousands, among them Feroza Homji, teen-age daughter of Rotarian Nozer Homji, of Poona, India. Since her name appeared in the Magazine two years ago she has received more than 50 letters from girls in eight countries—and that's not all. In addition, her "marvelous pen friends" sent her a flood of exchange items and unsolicited gifts—which she is displaying here: picture calendars and postcards, shells from the seven seas, trinkets from the Orient, phonograph records, even a color photo of Elvis Presley. She's having a great time trying out overseas recipes on her friends. And her enthusiasm for international friendships has caused her mother to request a listing in *The Rotarian*; all of which goes to show why it's hard to measure the influence—even the "small" effects—of a Magazine. By the way, is your Club observing Rotary's Magazine Week? It's January 24-30.



ORMEO JUNQUEIRA BOTELHO- BRAZILIAN PIONEER

Meet the Junqueira Botelhos, of Leopoldina, a Rotary family hard at work in the vast, rich land of Brazil.

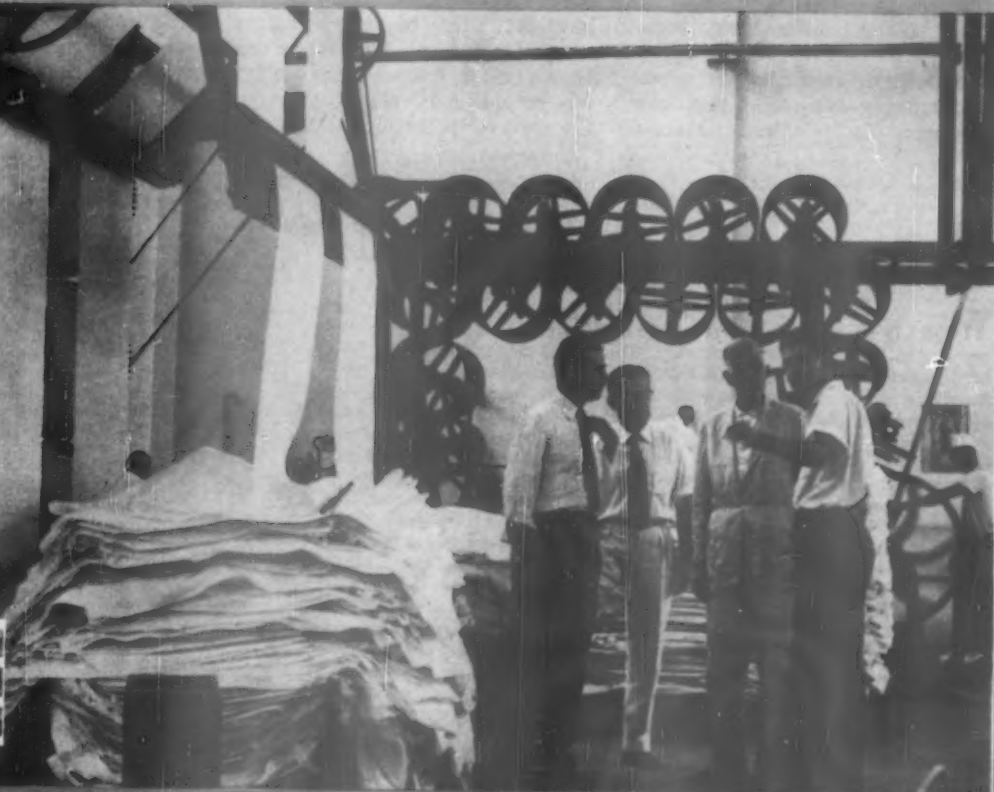
BRASIL, a green giant sprawling over almost half the South American Continent, is by almost any standard an impressive land. It is the world's fifth-largest nation in area. It leads all nations in coffee production. Its huge underground wealth—coal and iron ore in particular—is barely tapped. West and north of its fertile coastal plains, site of its modern cities, lay immense plateaus, thick jungles, endless savannas, and broad rivers—natural resources so great that few try to estimate their potential.

Since World War II Brazil's economy has ex-



*Rotarian Ormeo Junqueira Botelho.
Classification: civil engineering.*

**HOW
ROTARIANS
LIVE**



Ormeo Botelho is co-owner of three textile mills in Leopoldina, Belo Horizonte, and Cataguazes which employ 2,300 people and produce cotton materials for domestic consumption and export. Here he discusses a cotton-mercerizing process in his Cataguazes plant.



Down on the farm, the Junqueira Botelho family gathers about Papa Ormeo: his daughter Alice and wife, Dora, flank him. At rear, sons Eduardo (left) and Ivan; front, daughter Lya (left) and Ivan's wife, Stella. Another son, Gilberto, was not present.



panded more rapidly than that of any other South American nation. It is in the country's remarkable industrial growth that 62-year-old Ormeo Junqueira Botelho applies himself with the energy and resourcefulness of a modern-day pioneer. He currently manages, owns, or directs three textile mills, four hydroelectric- and one diesel-power plants, several grain and dairy farms, a construction firm, and an automobile agency.

Though he maintains a fashionable apartment in Rio de Janeiro, his base of operations and his heart and home are in Leopoldina, a town of 18,000 people



Brief case packed, he leaves his home for work.

Photos by Kurt Severin from Three Lions

(Continued on next page)



Sundays often are family-reunion times at San Antonio, one of their farms. Seated in the center is Ivan's wife, Stella.

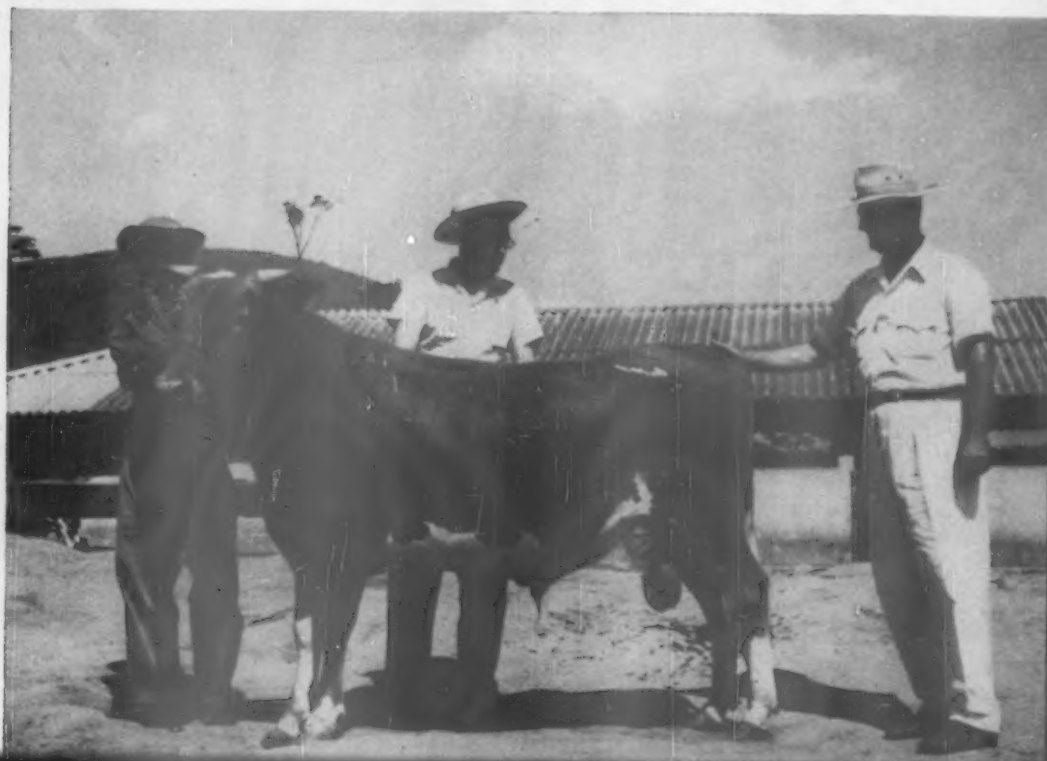


(Continued)



A dip in their back-yard pool is always a high light of family gatherings. In his youth Ormeo played tennis and soccer regularly. . . . (Photograph at left) Attic full of silver cups offers glittering proof of his success as a cattle raiser.

Ormeo Botelho owns two farms which are devoted to cattle raising. This is his prize Guernsey bull.





Both Ormeo and his daughter Alice know the precise motions of the stick dance, a game carried to Brazil by Negro slaves in the 19th Century. The players walk around the band, clapping sticks in rhythm with the music. A favorite, it is sometimes danced for hours to the same tune.

in the mineral-rich State of Minas Gerais (General Mines). His wife, Dora, and his youngest daughter, Alice, who is in high school, live here. The other children live where their professions have called them. Eduardo is a major in the Brazilian Air Force; Ivan, an electrical engineer who has studied in England and the U.S.A., lives near Leopoldina. Lya, a teacher, and Gilberto, a lawyer, live in Rio.

They get together often in the big family home in Leopoldina. It has large, pleasant rooms, an inviting swimming pool set in luxurious vegetation, an air of gracious living, and, for Ormeo Botelho, memories of a full life. Born near here, he grew up as the son of a well-to-do doctor. He entered college in 1913 and studied civil engineering, realizing that power and transportation would be the routes to the development of Brazil's vast resources.

He has sunk more than 5 million dollars in hydro-

electric projects, the most recent a huge dam in the Paraíba Valley. His three textile mills give employment to 2,300 men and women. He has introduced farming and cattle-raising methods which have raised the industry standard in his region. And in his Rotary Club, one of the 426 in Brazil, he has found an outlet for creative service to his community and profession.

His chief problems are the problems which handicap much of Brazil's industrial expansion: lack of technicians, machinery, and foreign-exchange credits. The nation's drive for industrialization, a growing population (now 63 million), inflation, and other factors have created serious economic problems. Still, the boom continues. More and more items—from toys to towels to automobiles—bear the label "Indústria Brasileira" ("Made in Brazil"), and Ormeo Junqueira Botelho is one of the reasons why.

(Continued on next page)

Electricity, Textiles, Cattle, and Cars

A wood-burner chugs into Leopoldina, 150 miles north of the capital, Rio de Janeiro.



Ormeo Botelho is happiest when he is roaming his industrial empire. He keeps in close contact with textile-production problems through frequent visits to his mills.



With his son, Ivan, he surveys his large rice fields.

OF his work Ormeo Botelho says simply: "I work according to necessity." Necessity keeps him on call 24 hours a day. He drives 16,000 miles a year in his two American-made cars, keeping in close touch with his farms, mills, and power and construction projects. His telephone is likely to ring at any time of day or night. Yet with all his widespread and complex industrial interests, he always finds time to visit a sick employee or a family in mourning, even if it involves a horseback ride across rural mountains. Though his vocational experiences include railroad building, banking, textiles, and farming, his pioneering hobby is electric-power production.

Water roars through his new dam in the Paraiba Valley, generating electricity for hundreds of homes in the area.



Ormeo and Ivan, who studied engineering in England and the U.S.A., team up on the task of installing two giant turbines in the Paraíba Valley plant. The turbines were imported from France.



Coffee, strong and sweet, is served at the switchboard of his new power plant.

It was considered impossible to make good cheese in the region until Ormeo developed a way. Plant is now a cooperative.



(Continued on next page)



The 23 Leopoldina Rotarians often visit the elementary school which they built. With Ormeo Botelho are 1958-59 Club President José G. Domingues, Secretary Job Nogueira. Schools have no color lines in Brazil, which has a happy history of race relations. Immigration over the last 450 years has produced a thoroughly mixed population of 63 million.

To the delight of the girls at the Leopoldina Orphanage, which he serves as business manager, he skips through a game popular the world over.



Leopoldina profits by his skill and energy

ORMEO BOTELHO has deep roots in Leopoldina. He built his present home here nine years ago, and, with the exception of his college days and his year as president of the National Institute of Coffee when he lived in Rio, he has lived here all his life. He is a charter member of the Leopoldina Rotary Club, which built and maintains a local elementary school. Ormeo has served as its President and is currently a Director. The Club, chartered in 1944, has 23 members. His wife, *dona Dora*, is a member of the *Casa da Amizade*, or House of Friendship, a service group composed of Rotary wives. The photos on these two pages show a few of Ormeo's civic activities.

Ormeo also applies his business abilities to the administration of the Leopoldina Hospital, which, like the orphanage, is operated by the Carmelite Sisters. He is Roman Catholic, as are about 95 percent of the Brazilian people. He is currently supervising construction of a new cathedral. . . . (Right) He strolls past some of the 320 homes which he built and rents to employees for approximately one dollar a week.

JANUARY, 1960





**YOUNG
MAN,
DON'T
SELL
YOUR
SELF
SHORT!**

Northern
California
Fabrication
Dept.

CHICAGO
INTERVIEWS

By RANDALL B. HAMRICK

Vocational Psychologist and Author

Most young people, says this psychologist, have no idea of their great potential.

I AM a psychologist who works largely with young people. In 20 years I have talked with, tested, and given vocational counsel to at least 10,000 young men and women. If there is one characteristic that is almost universal among them, it is the tendency to underestimate oneself, to sell oneself short.

Time and again I have asked college students: "Do you think you are better than or inferior to the majority of students on this campus?" Almost invariably the student ranks himself lower than he should, often far lower. This is not false modesty. This is a reflection of the fact that almost every person is more keenly aware of his shortcomings, of what he does not know, than he is of his strengths, of what he does know.

We bet our lives on our appraisal of ourselves. And most of us settle for too little and realize it only when it is too late. I have talked with laborers who should have been physicists, typists who could have been university deans, clerks who might have been successful engineers. They didn't think they had it in them.

Stop any boy and ask him how many pounds he can lift or how fast he can do the 100-yard dash and you will get a ready answer. But rare indeed is the youth who has any conception of his intellectual muscle. We have made some halting steps in the direction of giving him that insight, but they have been sporadic and ineffectual for the most part. And meanwhile, as we grope in ignorance of our potential brain power, we cry for more physicists, more teachers, more trained brains of many kinds. The Fund for the Advancement of Education estimates that the U.S.A. will need 400,000 new college teachers between now and 1970. At the present rate only 135,000 doctorates will be awarded between now and 1970. The academic leaders sorely needed for tomorrow are now sitting at desks in high schools, some of them at this moment looking idly out into space with only the faintest idea of their great potential.

The fortunate ones, those with a tradition of higher education in their families, will be guided and prodded on to college. But the fallout from those who live in so-called marginal homes, from whence come some of our best brains, will be high. They have limited horizons. They are willing to settle for second best or third best. And unhappily, too many schools are unequipped to give them the guidance they need to try for best. Nobody will ever tell these youths that they are good!

Why do young people—and I mean normal young people, not the pathological cases with their feelings of guilt or unworthiness—why do normal young people underestimate themselves? Because they have never been tested by circumstances. They have for the most part been insulated from the areas of

knowledge where they could have learned of their great gifts. They are of the great mass of humanity who stand poised on the edge of learning, but who have never done more than stick in a tentative toe.

The other day I tested a very bright young man. His "interests" in the outdoors, in acting, and in the arts were clearly evident from the tests. He had a concomitant abhorrence of mathematics, engineering, and the sciences.

If we had followed only his interests, we should have made a great mistake in counselling him. Actually this youth tested in the top 2 percent, showing large scientific capacity and considerable engineering ability. On the tests of spatial relationships he had a perfect score.

His "interests" represented escapes from reality. Somewhere along the line he got a blocking on mathematics. As a result, he shied away from areas of knowledge where he could do the most good. My advice to him: "Study art and do some amateur acting, but only as hobbies. Get into science and engineering, where your greatest potentials lie, even though it means pain and sweat at the outset. Don't run away from the subjects where your inadequate previous instruction makes the going seem so tough." Is the tough one "math"? Actually only one person out of five has a poor number sense.

Former U. S. Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare Marion B. Folsom once estimated that at least 60,000 American high-school students of top-notch ability quit school before completing the fourth year of high school each year. Half the students in the upper one-fourth of their high-school classes do not go on to college. Other authorities tell us there are some 200,000 pupils who could enter the important specialties each year but who do not.

IT IS a frightening thought that in five years an even million of those brilliant minds are largely lost to society in the United States alone. Some are lost for lack of family precedent, some because of poor advice, some because they are frightened by cost. Where are the adults who are saying to these youngsters: "You are better than you think you are. You can be a doctor, lawyer, clergyman, physicist, engineer, teacher, philosopher. There is a college for you. Lift up your sights."

That is the great stillness in education today.

I would tell these bright boys and girls that they have ability and I would also tell them that if they can't get into the Ivy League schools, there are nevertheless many good, small colleges that have room for them. The Council for the Advancement of Small Colleges, made up of 110 small, independent colleges, could, according to its president, Dr. K. Duane Hurley, increase enrollment by some 35 to 50 percent. I would tell these young men and women

that the means are not lacking. Some good, small colleges are unbelievably inexpensive to attend: a few hundred dollars a year in some cases. There are now available some 65 million dollars in outright scholarship grants and another 65 million dollars in work opportunities. And, believe it or not, the millions in loan funds in many colleges and universities lie relatively untouched.

Many youngsters suffer from bad advice, most of it well intentioned. Here is a young man who has just flunked out in an engineering course at a large State university. I quickly found that his stepfather was his beau ideal and because he was an engineer the boy wanted to become one. When he scored high on engineering interest, his teachers insisted with enthusiasm that engineering was for him. He was a quiet, naturally reserved boy, and when he was thrown into this great education institution to study in an area where he had little natural aptitude he was soon in trouble. I advised a good, smaller college, and an arts rather than an engineering course. At last reports all was going well.

ANOTHER parent came to me and said that her son, previously eager to go to college, had suddenly balked. I dug into the matter and found that one day after returning to school after the flu he had been given a group test by a teacher with no psychological experience. This teacher announced blithely that all who failed to get a certain mark were not college material. The young man who had been sick flunked by a few points and, with a natural inferiority reinforced by an unwise teacher, thus wrote off his whole educational future. He is doing well in college now, I am glad to say.

Sometimes these tests do not take cognizance of physical factors. The other day I tested a 14-year-old boy. He weighed more than 200 pounds and was more than six feet tall. He had grown nearly a foot and put on 30 pounds in one year. He had been lagging in school and his parents were worried about his capacity for college. Tests showed that he was nearly 40 percent below his real potential. Part of this could be ascribed to the great physical changes that were going on in him. The rest of his lagging stemmed from the fact that he had never learned the rudiments of arithmetic and grammar.

Much of the inferiority of young people is accentuated by their inability in secondary school to use these basic tools of language and numbers with facility. In my opinion, every youngster in secondary school should know the multiplication tables backward and forward. He should understand and be able to use his language. Many still count on their fingers and others cannot write a simple sentence.

Why do we try to protect our children from the "hard" subjects? "I have never tried to influence John in the choice of a career," said a father to me, after his son had flunked a college board exam. "In Heaven's name, why not?" I asked him. "Why deprive him of your experience and your knowledge?" Parents fail in their obligations if they do not try to influence adolescents. The ages 13 to 16 are the most

difficult and miserable in a child's life. Children need desperately to be accepted, appreciated, *guided*.

"I don't like mathematics," says the football star as he takes a snap course in domestic science. The answer is, "How do you know, since you have never taken it?" Liking grows with proficiency.

The most important thing for the adolescent is to know himself, and expert testing is invaluable in this respect. When young people learn their potential capacity, they do their best to reach it.

There are at least 14 facets to what we call intelligence. When we test an individual in all these areas, we get a good general idea of his mental capacities. But even when we add them up, they do not always tell the whole story. One young fellow who was flunking out actually fell asleep during a psychological test. He was no idiot. He was bright but had a lazy thyroid. Following treatment for it, he later became an honor student in college.

To help the individual realize his potential and to help society get the greatest contribution from him, we should take several steps, some of them elementary.

In our schools we must return to fundamental learning so that each boy and girl has facility in figuring, reading, and writing.

We must stop protecting our children from hard subjects, and insist that they face the realities of their abilities and strengthen their intellectual muscles by subjects that require thinking.

We must stop thinking in terms of panic shortages in a few colleges when there are so many vacancies in good colleges.

We must, through schools and other agencies, try to reach through to those families where there is no tradition of higher education, to salvage the millions of minds that are now lost to the professions.

And most of all we must help young people get a line on themselves, to overcome their feelings of inadequacy and to set up life goals that are worth aiming at.

THERE are only 170 approved counselling services in the U.S.A. sponsored by universities, social agencies, and communities. These should be expanded. We need probably in every country a national conservation program that will be concerned with the quality of our children's minds, as we are now with the quality of our livestock. We need to establish ideals of mental toughness, to adopt the principle that the tough-minded boy who tackles algebra is as much a hero as the fellow who runs for a touchdown.

We need not worry about the young blowhard and the braggart. He is not very numerous, for one thing. For another, there are many people and agencies ready to cut him down to size. But we *do* need to worry about the legions of boys and girls who underestimate themselves, who devalue their abilities. Anything we can do to help them get perspective on themselves is valuable. When at least three out of four sell themselves short, we suffer a community tragedy that is compounded by the individual tragedy in each unfulfilled life.

Aloha, Hawaii!

*California Rotarians salute
their neighbors to the west
with a favorite sport of the
Islands' Polynesian ancestors.*

CHEERED on by thousands of spectators, two crews of barrel-chested, sweating men sent their heavy outrigger canoes flashing across the choppy Pacific Ocean between Catalina Island and Newport Dunes, California, a few weeks ago. The spectacular race, arranged by a group of California Rotarians, was a spray-splashed salute to Hawaii, the 50th State of the U.S.A. Obtaining a canoe and crew from Hawaii was easy. Outrigger luminaries "Toots" Minvielle and associates Duke and Louis Kahanamoku, of Honolulu, took the challenge, and even lent a coach and canoe to the sponsor of the mainland team, Ira Dowd, an executive of Newport Dunes aquatic park. At the starting signal—a dynamite blast—the 38-foot canoes shot forward, crews bending rhythmically at 40 strokes a minute. Halfway through the race a huge wave dumped the mainland team into

The experienced Hawaiian outrigger crew, shown here on Waikiki Beach, beat the Californians by 15 minutes in a grueling, 30-mile, 5½-hour race.



the Pacific. Spectators gasped, then cheered as the crew righted the craft and paddled back into the contest. Thirty miles and 5½ hours later the Hawaiian crew whipped across the finish line, 15 minutes ahead of its challengers. But according to honorary Rotarian Duke Kahanamoku, who joined others at the big *luau* which followed, the Californians paddled a remarkable race.

—MILTON L. CHAPMAN
Rotarian
Laguna Beach, Calif.

The California crew, thrown overboard by a huge wave midway in the race, strokes toward the finish line.



Come On Under— the Water's Fine

*A dip into "the silent, diffused, slow-motion
world of the underwater adventurer."*

Photo: F.S.N.B.

By RAY DANTZLER

DID YOU EVER have that feeling that everything was right with the world? That somewhere along the line all your worries and cares and responsibilities had floated away?

I have!

I get that feeling every time I don my underwater gear and start below. Just a foot or two under the surface, the hard, do-or-die world of our everyday existence is displaced by the silent, diffused, slow-motion world of the underwater adventurer.

Florida is my hunting ground. From the crystal-blue waters of the Keys to the ever-changing waters of the Gulf of Mexico, from the hundreds of lakes of central Florida to the clear springs of the north, are unexcelled opportunities under water.

Dive, for example, into the waters around such spots as Islamorada and Marathon in the Keys, where underwater coral and vegetation share the same habitat of the 300-pound jewfish, the 150-pound grouper, and the 20-pound barracuda. Or explore off the coasts of such picturesquely named towns as Homosassa and Crystal River and Cedar Key where water depth is seldom more than 15 feet within sight of land, and where these same jewfish lurk near abandoned pilings, where red snapper flit, and where barracuda circle your boat like flies around a pot of honey. Or venture into the crystal-clear waters of such springs as Itchtucknee and Silver Glen or into one of Winter Haven's 100 lakes where bass and shellcracker and bream are as curious of you as you could ever be of them; where small turtles circle in an ever-decreasing spiral toward the bottom, with you in rapid chase; where every now and then a baby alligator darts into some underwater cavern.

Pick any of these sites or another you may know of; don some underwater gear including a SCUBA (Self-Contained Underwater Breathing Apparatus), and you're off to adventure equalled only by a wild-animal safari into deepest Africa or perhaps a tiger hunt in India.

Not that the dangers are too many, although the sight of a near-by spotted-leopard ray some eight feet across may send cold chills rippling up and down your water-soaked spine. You get used to swimming with the ugly barracuda or the slithering ray, but you never lose your respect for their distinctive prowess.

An early experience in the spring-fed watery kingdom whetted my appetite for exploration. We were diving in Jug Spring, which has a false bottom, in the Itchtucknee group of springs located northwest of Fort White, Florida.

This spring was some 15 feet deep and about 100 feet across with a gently sloping bottom, stopping abruptly some two feet under water as it reached the edge. In the southeast quadrant we spotted the spring opening and swam toward it. As we hovered over the 10- to 12-foot hole, we could see another bottom some 20 or 30 feet farther down. We journeyed straight down, pulling ourselves along the

sides of the opening, fighting the onrush of cold spring water. The second and final bottom was about 44 feet down and covered with what we at first thought were small pebbles. However, upon reaching the end of our downward trek, we found the "pebbles" to be actually small cochina shells, about one-half inch long, piled as thick as we could thrust our arms into them.

University of Florida scientists whom we later questioned about this unusual floor covering theorized that since this entire area was at one time under sea water, it was quite possible that the shells had remained there ever since.

Probably our deepest dive was made several weeks later at Troy Springs. As we neared the site, a leaf-covered carpet slid beneath our wheels while huge shade trees towered overhead; birds cried out their happy melodies for all to hear; and a gentle breeze hummed a theme of Summer through the trees. Our rutted road gave way to a more solid, though slightly descending incline, and before we knew it we were on the rim of the spring.

The Suwannee River has cut a deep gorge through this particular area of the State, with banks rising some 15 feet on the south side. The spring itself is situated about 100 feet south of the river, with a wide, shallow "run" passing the flowing waters into the river. The bottom of a Confederate gunboat sunk during the Civil War can still be seen in the rock-strewn bed of the stream.

Troy Spring, which measures some 50 to 60 feet across, is deceptive. It is listed in *Florida Springs*, a bulletin published by the State Geological Society, as being 82 feet deep, but it doesn't look half that. We decided to find out ourselves, so we planed out on the surface and started down. Several minutes later we had reached the bottom, and a quick glance at our depth gauge showed 92 feet!

I PAUSED momentarily to think about this thing I was experiencing: at sea level, atmospheric pressure is approximately 15 pounds a square inch. As you descend, the pressure increases to almost 30 pounds at 33 feet below, 45 at 66 feet, and some 60 pounds at 99 feet. Because of this pressure, previous attempts to breathe under water via hollow reeds, rubber tubes, and the like had been unsuccessful. With the advent of the aqua-lung principle, whereby the amount of air released from the tank is controlled by water pressure on a diaphragm mounted in the lung's regulator, this difficulty was overcome; depths to 350 feet have been reached safely.

Believe it or not, all these thoughts went through my mind as I looked about me at the limestone walls of this spring. A slight nosebleed was making itself apparent in the water in my mask (water purposefully left to clear away fogging inside the glass), but no pain was felt in my sense of completely unrestricted movement.

Further searching produced nothing more exciting than an old hitching post with a well-preserved bolt and ring, an abundance of trash held in the invisible grip of the water currents, and a floor of the whitest sand I'd ever seen, sand washed and re-

Florida—Here You Come

ROTARY International will hold its 1960 Convention in Miami-Miami Beach, Florida, May 29-June 2. Are your plans to attend taking shape? It's time. You will find special help in the next issue of this Magazine—February—which will bring you a list of Miami hotels and a handy hotel-reservation card. Watch for it . . . and watch that issue and others to follow for the latest on Convention hospitality, entertainment, and program.—*The Editors.*

washed, year in and year out, by the never-ceasing flow of pure spring water.

I hadn't been down more than several minutes when breathing difficulty was encountered, a sure sign of an air tank almost empty. Fortunately I reached and released a reserve valve, easing my breathing temporarily. The valve was set for an additional 15 minutes just under the surface, but at 92 feet, where almost four times as much air is required with each breath, I could count on only a few minutes. I started up slowly to avoid a sudden release of pressure.

At about 80 feet I paused to look into a cave opening on the side of the spring, temporarily forgetting I was on reserve air supply. Just as I was convinced there were no sea monsters there, the breathing difficulty returned, indicating I was almost void of air for that depth.

I took a deep breath, turned surfaceward, and exhaled slowly as I ascended. As I rose, the pressure lessened, and my lung muscles required less help from the compressed air to breathe. I took another breath, and although it was not as easy as breathing from a full tank, there was enough air to supply my wants. The process was repeated, as I spent about five minutes in ascent. Each time it was easier to breathe than the last, and by the time I had reached the surface I was breathing freely from the tank once again.

Shortly after this particular experience, our attention turned to spear fishing in the Gulf of Mexico where game was potentially abundant. My companions had found a huge jewfish, more than five feet long, a good two and a half to three feet in diameter, and weighing some 300 pounds or better. None of us had very heavy spear guns at the time, and it would take a very powerful weapon not only to pierce that tough, leatherlike hide, but also to strike a killing blow. We invested in the most powerful rubber-powered gun on the market, and the next Sunday headed for the area.

The spot was some four miles offshore around some old pilings, and schools of barracuda greeted us. We spotted the jewfish as planned, but I couldn't believe that any fish that size could be taken. There were eight of us in our party in two boats; however,

we only had two guns which we figured might penetrate the hide. We weren't sure about the second, either. We planned our attack around those two, with two smaller guns handled by Hank Schultz, Jr., and his brother, Ronald, to be used if extra killing power was needed.

I came in over his head from the front; Bob Leach from his left side. Hank, Jr., was standing by on his right side, while Ronald was just off his tail. Hank, Sr., with a malfunctioning CO² gun, was backing up Ronald. The water was only about eight feet deep, so we shot almost from the surface. I aimed just aft of his head and let fly from a spear-to-target distance of about four feet, just enough to let the spear clear the gun and reach maximum velocity. I felt more than saw the spear strike; I circled my left arm around a piling and wrapped the parachute line attaching my spear to the gun around it. These babies are slow, but very powerful, and I wasn't sure that my line would even hold.

He seemed to back up about a foot in the water, shrug his massive body, and swim directly under me, around the piling, and out toward the open sea. When Bob saw my spear hadn't stopped him, he followed the fish. Hank, Jr., had shot his small gun, but the spear bounced off the scaly hide. Ronald, seeing he could expect to do no better, dropped his gun and pulled a knife to make sure none of us got tangled in our lines.

As I prepared for the expected pull when the fish reached the end of the line, I saw Bob launch his spear right at the top of the big creature's head. It bounced off, too. Slowly the "big one" put distance between us until I realized that my line was not that long. I looked around and there on the ocean floor, looking like a slightly bent bobby pin, was my spear shaft, less the flanged head which apparently remained in the fish. He outdistanced us as we followed him, and we never saw him again. But the memory remains, and I suppose that, as with all fish stories, he gets a little bigger each time we tell it.

HANK, Sr., his two sons, and I just recently managed to boat a junior-size jewfish, only 105 pounds. Even that took five spears and about 30 minutes of wrestling with him, so perhaps it's just as well that we "let the big one get away" until we had gathered a little more experience.

Then, of course, there's the time we ran into a school of spotted whip or eagle rays, some a good eight feet across; the time we actually landed some small sting rays; the time we found a hole in the rocks housing a whole school of grouper, ranging in weight from a pound or two to almost 25; the time . . .

But perhaps I've made my point. Perhaps you have read enough to make you want to go out and give this skin diving and/or spear fishing a try. Maybe you'll be skin diving in Florida waters before or after Rotary's 1960 international Convention, May 29-June 2.

Come on under! It's the one sure way I know of to make everything right with the world again and at the same time to put some meat on the table—if you're lucky.

THE MUSIC GIVER

CLAUD FOSTER, white-haired, 86-year-old businessman and inventor of Cleveland, Ohio, is today keeping a promise he made to himself some 48 years ago. He's taken it upon himself to bring good music to the churches of Ohio.

Rotarian Foster's rise to fame in the world of business is a result of his own faith, personal initiative, perseverance, and hard work. As a boy on the Foster family farm in Brooklyn, Ohio, young Claud would rise early to sweep out the stables, milk the cows, and do other chores. Each Sunday the family attended services at a local church, where Claud especially liked to join in the hymn singing. Young Claud pursued his musical interest by teaching himself the trombone, and when he was just 16 he was playing in a Memphis, Tennessee, orchestra.

In 1891 he became interested in automobiles, which were then a novelty. He moved to Cleveland, where he opened his own small machine shop and built an experimental automobile, financing his experiments by playing with the Cleveland Opera Company. Within nine years he had become a top-notch mechanic and a successful auto salesman.

Then the young man turned to inventing. In 1904 he perfected two important automobile accessories—the Gabriel auto horn and an auto shock absorber called "the snubber." His inventions became standard equipment on autos. With only \$1,500 he started his own firm, the Gabriel Company.

Claud never forgot the faith he had learned as a boy. As he travelled around the country selling his company's products, no matter where he was, he attended church each Sunday. It was on one such Sunday in 1910 that Claud was seated in the rear of a little country church in Ohio. A tinny upright piano accompanied the singing of the congregation; the church couldn't afford a better musical instrument.

That was the day Claud promised himself that "if

Unusual
Rotarians



God ever makes it possible for me to do it, I will see that these little country churches get organs."

The Gabriel Company prospered. Not once did Claud have to borrow money for new equipment, expansion, or anything else. By 1925 the company was worth some 10 million dollars. It was then that Claud decided to *give away* most of the money he had earned. He sold his business to the Otis Company and got to work sharing his money with worthy charitable, educational, and religious organizations.

Recently he began his most unusual philanthropic endeavor—the fulfillment of the promise he had made that Sunday in 1910 to furnish new organs for the poor churches of Ohio.

"First I had to find the perfect instrument," he explains. "I travelled all over the country looking at all the different kinds of organs available." His journey ended at the plant of the Thomas Organ Company in Sepulveda, California, where he placed an order for 700 organs.

Then he let it be known that he would make a gift of an organ to any church in Ohio that belongs to a recognized denomination, that has an electric outlet, that can't afford to buy an organ itself but promises to use the organ fully.

Dozens of requests came in, and "Organ Day" became a part of his regular week. Each Wednesday afternoon, Claud Foster meets with clergymen who come to him with their requests. Some are from small rural districts, others from cities. When he grants a request, Rotarian Foster makes it plain that "these organs don't actually come from me; God gave me the power to do all I've done." A brass plate on each gift organ reads "God Given through Claud Foster."

In towns like Lithopolis, Girard, Niles, and Delightful, Ohio, Claud Foster's gift of mighty organ music is, in the words of one minister, "immeasurably enriching the spiritual life of congregation members."

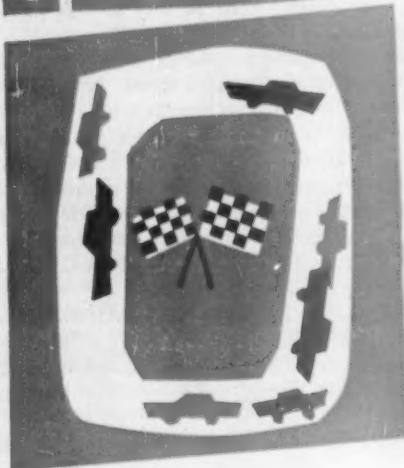
—ALFRED K. ALLAN



Claud Foster (seated) considers organ requests every Wednesday.



Start



WANT A YOUTH CENTER
FOR YOUR COMMUNITY?

Follow
the
Southport
plan



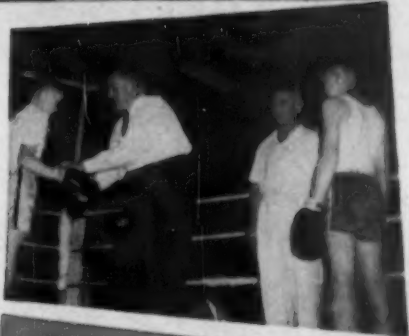


ALONG the coast of Queensland, the second-largest Australian State, stretches a chain of lovely beaches. One of the most popular lies just below Brisbane at Southport, a community of retailers, dairymen, fruit growers, and timber raisers. Among the newest buildings there is a youth center, the result of eight years of imaginative fund raising led by the town's 50-man Rotary organization.

The drawings and photographs bordering these pages tell how the "Southport plan" built the youth center and then put its facilities to good use. Beginning where it says "Start," the arrows take you through these fund-raising activities: land deeded to the Rotary Club raised £750; drama groups presented shows; certificates for bricks were sold and the buyers' names put on bricks used in the building; motorcycle races lined up spectators for tickets; two "Youth Days" added £1,200 to the fund; motorcar races brought additional cash; Rotarians' wives arranged many a fund-swallowing occasion; a contest for a "Queen" of the youth center netted £1,570; and fathers and mothers, sons and daughters dug into their little banks at home to make donations.

You see the result of all this fund raising below. It is a building 112 feet long, 88 feet wide. The photos following it show some of the activities organized at the center by Rotarian Jack Burke. A. Z. Baker and Clifford A. Randall, Past Presidents of Rotary International, visited the hall in their Rotary travels, with Past President Baker laying the foundation stone. Opened in 1958, the center has been turned over to the town by the Rotary Club and is now operated by a board of seven townsmen, two of whom are Rotarians: Malachi Burke and Alan Hollindale.

Does your community need a youth center? A way to get one is to follow the Southport plan. It goes in the right direction—all the way.



Poppy and



Illustration by Nick Scirba

Insurance for Everybody

No longer does a history of heart disease, diabetes, or even cancer automatically bar you from being insured. Today almost everyone is considered a good risk.

By OSCAR SCHISGALL

LAST year, of the 9,400,000 Americans who applied for life insurance 97 percent—9,118,000 of them—got it.

They bought a total of \$47,600,000,000 in protection—far more than they had purchased in any other year of America's history. This is a remarkable record if only for this reason: If we look back 15 or 20 years, we find that a vast part of the U. S. population could not acquire life insurance at any price. No company would issue an ordinary, or individual, policy to any of the millions of known victims of heart disease, or to the known victims of diabetes—which today number a million. In addition, people with high blood pressure, tuberculosis, a history of cancer, or any other of a long list of ailments were ineligible. Nor would most companies do business with people whose jobs were considered too hazardous: commercial aviators, for example, or laboratory technicians who mixed chemicals.

All this has changed. Today practically everybody can be insured—and this includes diabetics, those who have had heart attacks, even cancer victims who have shown no recurrence for five years.

Today, as a matter of record, more than 124 million residents of the United States do own life-insurance policies. They represent six out of every seven families, with the average insured family holding \$11,000 worth of protection.

Moreover, the ownership of life insurance in the United States has jumped from a 1939 total of 120 billion dollars—which we considered awesome then—to the present amazing sum of 550 billion. No nation has ever piled up so huge a financial safeguard against the future.

How did all this come about? Why, in this boom, did the number of life-insurance companies soar from 600 in 1939 to over 1,400 in 1959? The answers lie in several impressive factors:

1. The lifesaving progress of medical science, especially in surgery and in the development of new vaccines.
2. The achievements of the pharmaceutical industry which in recent years has given mankind penicillin, sulfa drugs, antibiotics, anticoagulants, and countless other weapons against disease and death.
3. The safety measures devised to protect men at their jobs.
4. The education of the public in health and sanitation measures.

These four lines of effort have helped increase the life span of the average American from 48 years, as it was at the beginning of this century, to 70 years today.

"So let's be realistic about it," an insurance official said to me. "If an insurance company can invest and reinvest the premiums of the average policyholder from the time he is 25 or 30 until he passes the age of 70, it can readily afford to carry him on its books, no matter what illnesses or jobs he may have during his 70 years. I'm talking, you understand, from a purely dollars-and-cents' point of view. But there is also much to be said on the social responsibility of making life insurance available to everybody."

This kind of thinking began some 60 years ago, though nobody paid much attention to it then. Insurance agents around the country were berating their home offices for depriving them of commissions by turning down so many applicants as "bad risks." The agents bitterly argued that most of these risks lived as long as anybody else.

This charge intrigued Dr. Oscar H. Rogers, then assistant medical director of the New York Life Insurance Company. Dr. Rogers spent three years in gathering the case histories of those applicants for life insurance who, over the previous 20-year period, had been rejected by his company. Were they still alive, healthy, self-supporting?

He discovered an almost normal mortality rate among the rejected applicants.

In more recent years this kind of research has been intensified by the actuaries of all major companies. At the larger insurance offices the actuarial files carry cards on the medical, occupational, environmental, and financial records of millions of American lives. (One company to which I went had 15 million life histories at its fingertips.)

The studies made by the actuaries have had their influence. They have enabled the underwriters to take a more liberal position not only when considering the health of applicants, but also in the field of "dangerous" occupations. Today 17,000 commercial air-line pilots are by and large insured at standard rates—a perfect illustration of the change in company attitude. The few companies that still regard pilots as questionable risks add only \$2.50 per \$1,000 of coverage to their premiums.

THE same change now affects such formerly "risky" applicants as policemen and firemen, railroad workers, elevator operators. Certain working categories, however, are still judged too hazardous to be insured at standard rates: flag-pole painters, frog men, crop dusters (they fly too low), deep-sea divers, tunnel workers, sand blasters, rodeo performers, automobile racing drivers, speed and stunt testing drivers, for example.

But aside from such special groups which comprise a very small percentage of U. S. population, practically everybody else can buy life insurance at standard rates—or at a rate only slightly higher than standard.

The insurance companies themselves have done much to prolong human life. Their purpose, they insist, has been to follow sound business principles. Whatever the reason, they have compiled a record of medical progress that is dotted with important milestones. At the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, for example, Drs. Harry E. Ungerleider and Richard Gubner, heart specialists, noted that a great many applicants were rejected because of an electrocardiographic abnormality commonly called bundle branch block. People with this condition were thought to have an average life expectancy of only *three years*. In a study of some 200 cases in 1949 and 1950, however, the doctors discovered such people have an almost normal mortality rate, making them completely acceptable for in-

insurance. Earlier, in a study of some 1,100 cases, Dr. Ungerleider had found another type of electrocardiographic abnormality, the skipped beat, was in itself a wholly invalid reason for insurance rejections.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has, for some 40 years, devoted much of its medical investigation to the detection and treatment of diabetes. In the early 1920s, research at Metropolitan's laboratories led to significant improvements in methods and techniques of using the all-important albumin and sugar test. In attacking one disease problem after another, Metropolitan has always relied heavily on public "demonstrations."

The company's first major undertaking of this type was carried on in Framingham, Massachusetts, between 1916 and 1923. The 17,000 citizens of the town and the National Tuberculosis Association joined the company in demonstrating how a typical American community could bring the disease under control. By the end of a seven-year period, the TB death rate in Framingham had been cut 68 percent. There was also a sharp decrease in infant mortality and in the general death rate. The services, supported by the Metropolitan during the period of the demonstration, were later taken over by the community itself and have been augmented over the years.

Today other American communities are following Framingham's example.

Another area of public health in which insurance companies have pioneered is in popularizing the concept of a visiting-nurse service. For years before this became a recognized community function, both Metropolitan and the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company provided the service without charge for several million policyholders. In addition, these two companies distribute millions of booklets on important aspects of health and safety.

Prudential Insurance Company's laboratories have developed automatic equipment for making blood, urine, and other analyses. Performed electronically, such tests are now completed more speedily than ever before, and they set up a mechanical uniformity of standards which does away with all guesswork. Moreover, the medical equipment the company has produced is opening the gates to wide new realms of research.

Prudential's physicians were the first to insist that, in cases of tubercular history, only *contemporary* X rays should be considered in granting or refusing a life-insurance policy. These physicians proved that tuberculosis in one's past is not a portent of early death. Their enlightened attitude toward the former victims of tuberculosis brought new hope and more civilized treatment to thousands.

For more than 20 years Prudential has been making periodic electrocardiograph studies of the 10,000 employees in its home office. Never before has so large a group been kept under such long and constant surveillance. Their records, unique in scope and detail, and open to all researchers, have become the source material for numerous papers and studies in heart-disease diagnosis.

In addition to their own direct research, insurance companies are spending millions in grants to colleges, hospitals, and individual researchers. More-

over, 140 companies have joined to establish the Life Insurance Medical Research Fund. Its director, Dr. Francis Dieuaide, wrote: "So far we have allocated more than 11½ million dollars to some 330 research programs dealing with a wide variety of subjects."

Medical research, despite its vast importance, is not the only thing which has spread the benefits of life insurance to our entire population. One of the greatest of all factors has been the development of group insurance.

The group theory is this: All studies show that out of every 1,000 insured Americans a certain number—about six—now die every year. These include those who die for reasons of illness, accident, and all other causes. Since it is thus possible to foresee how many death claims there will be annually among any 1,000 people, it is also possible to insure them all by setting the premium rates on the basis of the number of deaths expected.

THIS system has enabled some 39 million Americans to buy insurance protection at a low individual cost. The average family's protection runs to \$3,740. In most groups \$6 or \$7 a year on the part of the insured buys \$1,000 worth of protection—with the employer paying an equal amount if the group represents an industrial enterprise. No medical examinations are involved. Nor is age a factor. The only requirement is that an individual must be one of at least ten people bound by a common interest or a common source of income.

Certain companies like the Standard Security Life Insurance Company of New York even sell life insurance by mail, almost as impartially as a machine sells flight insurance at an airport. "This is a logical extension of the principles of group insurance," an official of Standard Security explains. "If applicants indicate that they are in reasonably good health, no medical or other examinations are involved. We feel this is the fairest way of selling such insurance, with the entire population regarded as a single giant group."

So today the United States in dollar value is the most heavily insured nation in the world. U. S. families can look ahead to a fairly secure future—provided the value of their money does not deteriorate. Some legislators wonder about the wisdom of having so much wealth and responsibility concentrated in the country's life-insurance companies. Do their assets of 107½ billion dollars give them too much power? Those who deny this have a simple answer: In every State the insurance companies are regulated by a commission. Their activities are governed as strictly as those of banks. If the wealth of the banks poses no national danger, neither does the wealth of the insurance industry.

In any case, the country has come a long way in the 200 years since 1759 when a group of worried clergymen met in Philadelphia. Pooling what funds they could raise, they formed a mutual-protection society which they called "The Corporation for Relief of Poor and Distressed Presbyterian Ministers and Poor and Distressed Widows and Children of Presbyterian Ministers." That was the beginning of life insurance in the United States.



Peeps at Things to Come

By Roger W. Truesdail, Ph.D.

■ **Synthetic Horsehair.** Since time immemorial violinists have depended on about 120 hairs from white horses' tail to draw tone from their instruments. Now with the increasing scarcity of good hair, chemists have improved upon Mother Nature by developing a synthetic hair that actually outperforms the original product. The new material is twice as strong, is unaffected by temperature and humidity—horsehair lengthens when the humidity is high and shortens when low—has the same bite on the strings if not more, and will give three times the service of the natural material. Musicians playing stringed instruments say synthetic-horsehair bows draw tone qualities which are clean and full. (1)

■ **Plastic Mender.** Plastic raincoats, boots, wading pools, seat covers, toys, air cushions, mattresses, and shower curtains are among the many household items that can be mended by a new adhesive which is applied with a special applicator cap from the tube. The transparent adhesive acts as a weld and adheres to wood, metal, leather, chinaware, rubber, paper, and cloth. It dries in two or three hours and is not affected by oil, water, or gasoline and will withstand boiling water. (2)

■ **Bacterial Drainpipe Cleaner.** Especially formulated for use by septic-tank and cesspool owners, a new type of non-caustic drainpipe cleaner contains fat-consuming bacteria plus environmental aids which precondition the drainpipe to provide optimum working conditions for the bacteria. The action of the bacteria changes the fats and greases to soluble harmless liquids and does not permit them to revert to their original form, to cause stoppage in the septic tank or cesspool. It will not affect plumbing fixtures and the construction of a disposal system or disturb the necessary digestive bacteria within the septic tank or cesspool. (3)

■ **Aluminum Boat Ladder.** A new boarding ladder is fabricated from a heavy walled corrosion-resistant aluminum alloy with colorful vinyl plastic tubing on hooks and hold-off bend to protect boat finish. Its flexible nonskid treads are molded polyethylene supported by aluminum rods and fasteners. The ladder is lightweight yet strong enough to support more than 350 pounds. It fits most

boats and when not in use it can be completely disassembled without tools for compact storage. (4)

■ **Check Fingerprinter.** A modern fingerprint kit leaves no mark or mess on the fingers or clothes and provides an excellent means for a retailer, in borderline cases involving strangers, to separate the honest people from the crooks. The customer places the right index finger on an invisible nontoxic inked pad and then places the print on the upper left-hand corner of the check. The clerk passes the fingerprinted area



When the car-trunk lid won't close down over a too-full trunk, the holder shown here will keep the door fastened safely and securely. A rubber-covered spring adjusts to any position of the lid.

under an ultraviolet light and the formerly invisible fingerprint shows up sharp and clear in a bright blue color. It is said that honest people do not object to the plan, but forgers and check passers suddenly decide to spend "their money" elsewhere. (5)

■ **Water-Resistant Blanket.** A new blanket has ducklike resistance to water, but it is also windproof, mildewproof, fire resistant, mothproof, shrinkproof, easily washable, and fast drying. Top covering of the two-ply blanket is waterproof vinyl, while the under blanket consists of cream-colored warm acrylic fiber. It gives twice the warmth of and weighs one-third less than a comparable size woolen blanket. It is excellent for anyone sleeping on deck or as a waterproof bunk spread. Use of it is not confined to boats, however, as campers and picnickers will find it useful while hobnobbing with Mother Nature. (6)

■ **Electric Duster.** A West Germany precision-built, small but powerful electric vacuum brush can help the homemaker clean upholstery, shelves, books, drawers, lampshades, curtains, table covers,

beds, mattresses, and quilts. Male members of the household can clean the upholstery and carpeting in the car, valet their clothes, and brush the pets. At the office it can help keep the desk clean or, by the insertion of a hard plastic crevice nozzle, dirt can be removed from out-of-the-way places on typewriters, calculators, and other office equipment. It has a long electric cord and draws 50 watts. A U.S.A. company distributes it. (7)

■ **Nylon Water Valve.** A new ball-cock toilet valve shuts off with the water pressure and not against it and operates quietly with no seat valve whine. Other advantages include quick and positive cutoff, full flow until off, faster refill time, noncorrosiveness, elimination of float-ball troubles, and replacements to fit any tank. (8)

PEEP-ettes

—Camera clubs can borrow sets of 100 slides each on the subjects "Adventures in Outdoor Color Slides" and "Ideas for Photo Greeting Cards." Accompanying these are such helpful hints as lighting, fill-in-flash, rainy weather photography, posing the family, and many other subjects. Requests should be directed to

Audio-Visual Service, Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, New York.

—A new stainless-steel line fastener for spin fishing, casting, or trolling requires no knotting of the fishing line and thus maintains full line strength since any knot reduces the tensile strength of the line. (9)

—Choice china cups and saucers can be displayed hanging on the wall by using a new ingenious device. The hanger permits full view of the cup and saucer with only tiny brass prongs showing. (10)

For Further Information, Write:

(1) Kenneth Warren & Son, 28 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 4, Ill. (2) Woodhill Chemical Co., 1390 E. 34th St., Cleveland 14, Ohio. (3) FX Lab Co., 77 Okner Parkway, Livingston, N. J. (4) Capco Products, P. O. Box 507, Columbus 16, Ohio. (5) Ultra-Violet Products, Inc., 5114 Walnut Grove Ave., San Gabriel, Calif. (6) Charles Ulmer, Inc., City Island 64, N. Y. (7) Freeman Enterprises, 100 Church St., Laconia, N. H. (8) Hydro Valve Corp., 1104 W. 34th St., Austin 5, Tex. (9) Aetna Mfg. Co., 188 S. York St., Bensenville, Ill. (10) Roberts Colonial House, 300 E. 152d St., Harvey, Ill.
Photo: Ohio Products Co., Box 1, North Madison, Ohio.

Speaking of Books



On the shelf: Onion John and Doctor Peck,

'Americanisms,' gardening, and marsh creatures.

By JOHN T. FREDERICK

ONION JOHN came to Serenity—a small town in the Eastern part of the United States—from no one knew where, and stayed for 25 years. He lived on land nobody wanted, in a house he built himself of stones and bits of lumber from the town dump. Its furniture came from the dump, too; the most prominent items were four old-fashioned bathtubs, in which Onion John stored the fine vegetables he somehow raised on the rejected land, and sold at low prices. He eked out a living by raking leaves, mowing lawns, and such odd jobs—never charging more than 35 cents an hour: that had been the going rate when he first came to Serenity, and he thought it was enough.

At last the people of Serenity realized that they liked Onion John. They wanted to do something for him. Local Rotarians made it a project to tear down Onion John's hut and build him a new house with modern conveniences. Everybody helped, and "Onion John Day" was a great occasion. Onion John was a fine person, and the Rotarians were fine people too. Only one person—a grammar-school boy—understood that Onion John was happier in his old house, that he couldn't be made over. But I mustn't spoil the story!

A very few times, in the years I've been writing this department, I have ventured to predict of a book that it would become at least a minor classic. No doubt I've been wrong in some cases—and I'm not quite sure what a minor classic is, for that matter. I suppose what I meant was that I felt sure that the book would be read and enjoyed by many people, and—what is more important—that it would be remembered, thought about, returned to. *Onion John*, by Joseph Krumgold, is such a book. If you have a son of 12 or so, you should read it; especially if

you're a small-town businessman and have already made up your mind that your son is going to have a Career in the big world, in the Space Age, you'd better read this book. I think the boy and his mother will like it too, for, like most really good and lasting stories, *Onion John* is for both men and women and for both old and young. Any book which can make a hardened old campaigner like me laugh and cry and sit up to all hours must have something. Try it and see if you agree.

* * *

Yesterday I listened off and on to a radio report of a football game between Ohio State and Michigan State. At least 50 times the broadcaster referred to the Ohio boys as "Buckeyes," and this morning's headline reads "Buckeyes Beat Spartans." "Buckeye" is one of the hundreds of words and expressions whose interesting origin and strange history are told in *American Words*, by Mitford M. Mathews. I have known Dr. Mathews' great *Dictionary of Americanisms* for many years, and knew that this new book would be authoritative, but I am delighted by the discriminating selection, the concrete details, and the dry humor which I am confident will engage the interest of the youngsters of 12 and up for whom the book is primarily intended—giving them a new sense of how enjoyable the study of words can be—and (if I am a fair sample) will be read straight through and heartily enjoyed by their elders as well.

Note the deadpan seriousness of this comment on the buckeye: "Many people prize the nut of this tree as a good-luck piece. It is fully as useful in this respect as a rabbit's foot, and has the additional advantage, so it is said, of protecting the one who carries it from suffering with rheumatism." This struck home: I confess to having carried a

buckeye (picked up, incidentally, on the grounds of the Sage Public Library in Bay City, Michigan) in my overcoat pocket all one Winter—not, I would insist, as a protection against rheumatism, but because I liked the rich color and velvety feel of the thing and "couldn't throw it away."

This number of *THE ROTARIAN* should reach some of its readers before Christmas—and there's always some reason or excuse for Christmas gifts after the event. I trust it will be clear that I think both *Onion John* and *American Words* would be excellent selections for this purpose. For the man or woman who enjoys gardening and likes to read about flowers and their history, *The Gardener's World*, edited by Joseph Wood Krutch, will be a rich treasure house, a source of many and varied pleasures. It is a big and handsome book, with a generous lot of well-chosen illustrations, many of them from rare herbals and prints. The selections themselves have wider range than is displayed in any other anthology of gardening I know—"from Homer to Thoreau, from Boccaccio to Edwin Way Teale," as the jacket puts it—and so far I haven't found a single dud, anything that isn't a pleasant reminder or a fresh discovery.

No anthology can completely satisfy everybody, of course. A collection has



A grammar-school boy, and a "town character" who refused to be made over by Rotarians are the central figures in *Onion John*, by Joseph Krumgold. The drawing is by Symeon Shimin.

to express the editor's taste, and no two people who have read widely in a given field will have identical preferences. My anthology of writings about flowers and the out-of-doors (which I seriously hope to put together sometime, if I live long enough) will have to include Reginald Farrer and Sir Ed-



"Winter," an illustration from *Thousand Acre Marsh*, by Dudley Cammett Lunt.

win Hort and Dean Hole among others I don't find in Mr. Krutch's collection. But I am delighted to have selections from such sometimes neglected writers as Canon Ellacombe and Richard Jefferies and representation of such a very recent book as Edwin L. Peterson's wholly admirable *Penn's Woods West* (which I again commend to your attention: it is still in the book stores). Mr. Krutch's brief introductory notes to the many selections are illuminating and in themselves enjoyable. Not least among the books to be represented in that hoped-for anthology of my own are those of Mr. Krutch himself: *The Twelve Seasons*, *The Desert Year*, *The Voice of the Desert*, *The Great Chain of Life*, all of which I have reviewed in this department. Naturally, I suppose, Mr. Krutch omits them. I won't, for they're among the best.

As of now, I think that my collection should include a sampling of *Thousand Acre Marsh*, by Dudley Cammett Lunt. This isn't about gardening, but about the earth relatively untouched by man, places in Maine and in Delaware and the creatures that live there, which the writer has seen with fresh vision and has shared that vision with his readers richly and memorably. It's a book for the sportsman—there's a lot about duck hunting in it, and about wildfowl of all kinds—as well as for those who hunt only with their eyes. I shall quote the first paragraph of Mr. Lunt's foreword, because I subscribe to its philosophy with all my heart:

I once had a friend whose ambition in life was to acquire experiences worth owning. His argument was that they constitute the only real wealth in this world. An experience that is really worth having and owning, he would point out, does not have to be insured. It is never subject to any tax, and your executor will never have to account for it. And your heirs will relish their recollection of your tale of it. As a matter of fact, he used to say, such an experience was about the only thing a man could acquire that someone else did not have some kind of a stake in. Such experiences are really your own—to have and to hold for keeps. A man can relive them in his mind all his life.

Close to the end of his book Mr. Lunt

—a practicing lawyer as well as a writer and outdoorsman—returns to this theme, and in so doing gives as good a straightforward statement of how good books are made as I have ever read:

What has been presented here has a twofold aspect. In the first place, my aim at all times is to keep myself alert and attuned to the end that whatever takes place in my small segment of the sphere is received into my consciousness at its fullest impact. Thereby I acquire experiences worth owning. The other aspect of the business is this. It is to render a faithful accounting of the event, so faithful as to evoke again the mood evoked by the experiences. To the extent that this is achieved, I have been successful; in the degree that the result falls short of this goal, there is failure.

In *Thousand Acre Marsh* the degree of successful achievement of this purpose is very high. I have never been on the Maine coast or in a Delaware marsh. But in Mr. Lunt's pages I have seen and felt a nor'easter and duck flight at sunset much more richly and fully, with more significance, than has attended much of my actual experience. This is a fine book.

It is my observation that when lawyers and doctors write of their own experience, they usually write very well. A case in point is *What Next, Doctor Peck?*, by Joseph H. Peck, M.D. A good subtitle for this book would be "The Frontier without Frills." It is the story of a fledgeling doctor's beginning practice in a tiny town on the Utah-Nevada line some 40 years ago; but the Old West of horse opera and television is conspicuously absent. From its first page Dr. Peck's story convinces the reader that this is the real thing. The record that follows is made up—as life is—of seemingly unrelated events and incongruous characters—including burros and a wild gander that became the pet of a railroad work camp; all seen clearly, drawn sharply, with complete candor and with comprehending sympathy.

Humor is everywhere in this book, and it is a robust, earthy, sometimes ribald humor of a kind that might distress some readers of tender sensibilities. I won't say it's a man's book, though—not from what I've seen of the sense of humor of most of the women I've most admired.

One chapter I think women will especially enjoy: one called "Ruth Talking," written from the point of view of the girl who married young Dr. Peck and shared most of these experiences with him. She began housekeeping in a house ten feet square, in a region where water

was so scarce that "A woman who could not make a pan of dishwater last two days was considered a wasteful housekeeper and was talked about by her neighbors." Ruth found that her young husband "approached any new dish with all the confidence and nonchalance of a cow entering a strange barn." He liked hot cereal for breakfast. "I quickly mastered the technique of making breakfast mush of the Cream of Wheat, oatmeal, or plain corn-meal variety. It was a good thing that I did so because I have used that skill some 15,000 times in the last 40-odd years of our married life and will continue to do so, I suppose, as long as we two shall live. And how tired I get of it! Why were men so made that they want the same things to eat yesterday, today, and tomorrow without any change whatever?" Any comments, ladies? Gentlemen?

There are other good things besides humor in *What Next, Doctor Peck?* The best are Dr. Peck and Ruth themselves. Here is a writer who sees himself with the same tolerant skepticism he applies to the conduct and motives of others and writes of himself with the same candor. Perhaps the robust humor and the firm sense of reality tend to mark in general books by lawyers and doctors



Many rare old prints, including "The Gardener's Attire," by de l'Armessin, appear in *The Gardener's World*, an anthology edited by Joseph Wood Krutch.

about their own experience. Certainly they're here, and make for good reading.

Books reviewed, publishers, and prices: *Onion John*, Joseph Krumboltz (Crowell, \$3).—*American Words*, Mifflord M. Mathews (World, \$3.95).—*The Gardener's World*, edited by Joseph Wood Krutch (Putnam, \$7.95 till January 1, 1960, then \$8.95).—*Thousand Acre Marsh*, Dudley Cammett Lunt (Macmillan, \$3.75).—*What Next, Doctor Peck?* Joseph H. Peck, M.D. (Prentice-Hall, \$3.50).

It's an essential ingredient of a prize-winning photograph.

By RANDALL G. SATTERWHITE

Rotarian, Rochester, N. Y.

Put Your Heart into your Pictures

A FEW weeks ago a friend of mine, a Rotarian, told me he was planning to shoot some pictures for the Rotary World Photo Contest. "I'm just a Sunday-afternoon picture-taker," he said. "Vacation scenes, the kids, the dog—I just point at them and shoot, and I'm wondering if I can really compete with people who have good cameras and who really know how to use them. Can I?"

My answer was "Yes" and it's "Yes" to you, if you are asking it. Winning a photo contest is not solely a matter of equipment nor, especially, of your skill in handling it. If you could look over the shoulder of a contest judge, you would find that many technically excellent photographs don't get a



1

2

3

Here five pictures with heart provide a glimpse of the fun at Sunshine Camp, a project of the author's Rotary Club.

- 1** *Splash! The kids are in the swim today, thanks to Rochester Rotarians who built a new pool for them. They started to help handicapped youths in 1923.*
- 2** *Open wide! The photographer puts a human-interest touch in a photo which could have been just so-so. It's easy to see what's going on in this shot.*
- 3** *Splash!—this time with a pie. A bit of slapstick, but it gets across the point that, thanks to Mrs. Anna Cook, service on the kitchen detail is fun.*
- 4** *Careful! It's obvious here that Sunshine campers are intent on their art projects. Everyone's doing something, and no one is looking at the camera!*
- 5** *Pull! Rugged setting of woods and water helps boys and girls keep muscles in tone. Club projects, says the author, offer good photographic material.*

second glance. Yet pictures with a heart always do.

What do I mean? Well, a good photo finisher—or if you do your own darkroom work, a little extra work under your enlarger—can compensate for a lot of faults in photography and produce a sharp, well-composed photo. But all the darkroom skills in the world can't create a picture that will make the viewer laugh or cry.

So this is rule Number 1: Photograph those things which you

feel and feel strongly. The stronger your feelings, the better your picture is going to be. Your picture will have heart.

In taking a picture for Rotary's World Photo Contest,* remember that Rotary is dedicated to broad principles of service and that these services are all to people—to individuals like yourself. You have only to realize that service is not an abstract, lifeless thing, but a living force which can make people's lives more useful and happy. You are not showing people as people alone—match-stick actors on an empty stage—but as living, breathing human beings, acting out the drama of their daily lives. You are trying to show others how you feel about this drama . . . and you are trying to do it through the medium of photography.

Rule Number 2 is: Always know what you want to achieve before you take a picture. Some pictures are winners by sheer ac-

If your Club sponsors a Boy Scout troop, for example, try to recall your experiences as a Scout. How did you feel the day you first put on a Tenderfoot's uniform? Watch for good expressions on the boys' faces. Try to put those feelings into your pictures, and they will be far better ones and have a better chance of winning.

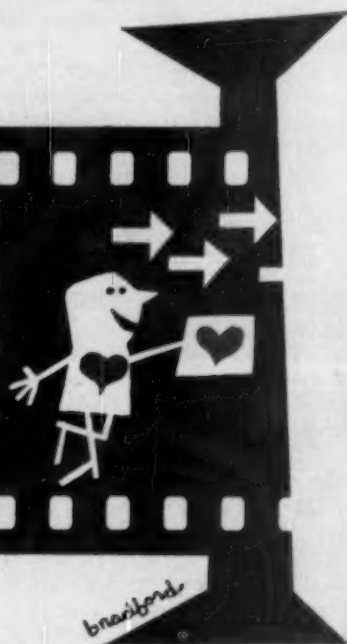
Rule Number 3: Make your pictures tell a story. A picture of the United Nations Building in New York City is a fine thing. In color, with all the flags flying, it can be outstanding. But put a group of 10-year-old street urchins, playing soldier, in the foreground of your photo and you have one that carries a forceful message. A scene of a park can be a restful and beautiful composition, but include a boy and girl holding hands in the picture and it tells a story.

Be original as you can. Don't copy other pictures. Ideas? The four avenues of Rotary service should suggest untold picture pos-

sibilities . . . and untold opportunities to win. As a starter, read the *Object of Rotary* on page 3 of this issue.

Don't worry too much about the classifications or divisions of subject matter. You will find that almost any good picture will fit in one of the contest categories. Concentrate on the picture, on what you are trying to say, and on what you are trying to show. Of course, you cannot overlook composition and other fundamentals. Composition is important because it makes the photograph or painting pleasing to contemplate. Generally speaking, if you keep the center of interest of your picture approximately one-third from one edge and one-third from the bottom or top—in other words, not centering it—you will have a picture that is properly composed. This can be done in your camera viewfinder or in the enlarging process.

Look for shadow patterns in your picture, but remember that unless you expose for the detail in the shaded areas they will appear considerably darker and show less detail than in real life. In outdoor scenes this can be corrected by the use of artificial light. Newspaper and other professional photographers often use flash even in bright sunlight. It is called "fill flash" because it fills



cident, but far more are planned well ahead. They may be suggested by another picture, or by something you have read or heard. Or, best of all, by something you feel. This last is one of the greatest challenges of this Rotary Photo Contest, because every picture you take will portray something you feel quite strongly about because it will be a part of Rotary.

* Eds. NOTE: Full details on the contest may be found in the August, September, and November issues of THE ROTARIAN.

sibilities . . . and untold opportunities to win. As a starter, read the *Object of Rotary* on page 3 of this issue.

Don't worry too much about the classifications or divisions of subject matter. You will find that almost any good picture will fit in one of the contest categories. Concentrate on the picture, on what you are trying to say, and on what you are trying to show. Of course, you cannot overlook composition and other fundamentals. Composi-

tion is important because it makes the photograph or painting pleasing to contemplate. Generally speaking, if you keep the center of interest of your picture approximately one-third from one edge and one-third from the bottom or top—in other words, not centering it—you will have a picture that is properly composed. This can be done in your camera viewfinder or in the enlarging process.

Look for shadow patterns in your picture, but remember that unless you expose for the detail in the shaded areas they will appear considerably darker and show less detail than in real life. In outdoor scenes this can be corrected by the use of artificial light. Newspaper and other professional photographers often use flash even in bright sunlight. It is called "fill flash" because it fills

HE LOVES A PARADE

How the sweet-scented occupation of a California Rotarian adds beauty to an annual event.

FLOWERS to most people are for smelling, putting in a vase, or arranging in a pretty table setting. But to Rotarian Lee Miller, of Alhambra, California, they are for building a church, a bigger-than-life bear, a cow jumping over a moon, an intercontinental missile, and many other imposing objects. Lee Miller is among those Rotarians with unusual occupations. He is a float builder, a skilled artisan who works with fresh flowers in producing spectacular floral creations.

The "big day" for Rotarian Miller and other float builders in southern California comes on the first day of this month—New Year's Day—in a world-famed pageant called the Tournament of Roses. It is held in Pasadena, a city of beautiful homes and gardens, and features, in addition to floats, marching bands, horse troops, and personalities from the world of entertainment.

Last year, 63 floats moved along the five-mile route down Pasadena's Colorado Street before an estimated one million spectators seated in stands and lined along the curb. Millions of others across the U.S.A. also watched the parade on their television screens. In this '59 show Rotarian Miller had 19 floats, several of them winning awards.

"A big problem in float building," Lee Miller points out, "has nothing to do with flowers. It has to do with the mechanics of moving a float under its own power. This means a motor and steering unit and a concealed space for the driver. Usually we put the motor at the rear and use enlarged radiators to prevent overheating."

Floats are entered in the Tournament of Roses by cities, companies, fraternal organizations, church groups, and even nations. Ireland had an entry last year, as did cities as far from California as



Inside a huge tent, Rotarian Lee Miller surveys his busy world of flowered-covered floats.

St. Paul, Minnesota, and St. Louis, Missouri. Some city entries are built by the townspeople themselves, but most of the floats are the work of commercial builders like Lee Miller.

First comes the idea, the scene to be depicted. It must be sketched and the dimensions of all components decided on. Most floats are 40 to 50 feet long, 20 feet wide, 17 feet high. To work on 15 to 20 floats at once requires a vast area for 500 to 600 workers and the storage of flowers. Rotarian Miller's organization, named Miller

Brothers and Hastain, operates under a tent so huge that it dwarfs many big-time circus tents by comparison.

After the framework of a float has been built, chicken wire is stretched and fastened over the entire surface. Then comes a spraying process called "cocooning," which gives the wire a surface to which flowers can be attached. At this stage the float is then painted in colors to be matched by the flowers.

Millions of flowers are used in the Tournament of Roses, and

most of them are grown in southern California. Others are shipped in from places as far away as The Netherlands and Africa, while from Hawaii come thousands of Cattleya and Vanda orchids, heliconia, and ginger. Roses and chrysanthemums usually predominate in the decorative scheme.

"The chrysanthemum," Rotarian Miller explains, "is used primarily to cover animals, buildings, and other figures. Roses are used mostly to accent a design element. On some floats we have used as many as 350,000 flowers. Mums outnumber roses, though the total number of roses used on all the floats is somewhere around 500,000."

To preserve the freshness of such delicate flowers as roses, gardenias, and orchids, an ingenious method is used. Each flower in this category is put in a small glass vial containing water and a chemical preservative. These are attached to the floats during the early morning hours before parade time.

In the parade this month Lee Miller's company will have 15 floats, all themed to the phrase "Tall Tales and True." One will be the design of the Walt Disney Studios and will portray the story of a famous California gold mine.

In southern California, float building is an industry employing thousands of people the year around. Lee Miller helps to make the Rotary Club of Alhambra what all other Rotary Clubs are: a cross-section of the business and professional activities in the community.



In the building process is "Forest Adventures," which features Smokey, the fire-prevention bear and his two cubs.

Here is Smokey in the parade. This float won the Governor's Trophy in 1959 for the best characterization of the romance of California. It has a real waterfall.



Not yet finished is this floral creation called "Magic Carpet." More than 10,000 roses alone were used on the 1959 Lee Miller float.



Down the line of march in the Tournament of Roses moves an "animal wagon" drawn by eight Clydesdale horses. It is the St. Louis, Mo., entry.

Text and Photos by Robert A. Placek



In a 12-week experimental program, Rotarians of Ionia, Mich., served as counsellors to young convicts in a near-by reformatory (see item).

The Clubs...in Action

News from Rotary's 10,373 Clubs in 114 lands.

THEY HELP YOUNG CONVICTS

Soon after the new reformatory near Ionia, Mich., was completed, prison superintendent Richard A. Handlon appeared at the Ionia Rotary Club with a special request. "Most of the inmates in this prison are boys who are completing their high-school education during their prison terms," he said. "As an experiment, I'd like to have members of this Club serve as counsellors."

Some agreed to try, and a few weeks later they walked into a conference room to begin their task. They were provided only with a list of names of the nine young convicts seated about the table. Few ground rules had been established. The men attempted to stimulate discussion in whatever subjects the boys showed interest, to be sincere, to refrain from lecturing, and, above all, to treat all discussions in confidence. Several weeks passed before the boys, wary of each other and of the "businessmen from Ionia," began to make full use of their opportunity. Topics of conversation ranged widely: prison gripes, sports, girls, world affairs, sex problems, social, religious, and family life. "Such a program by professionals might be called group therapy," says Rotarian D. Sheldon Crossman, one of the participants. "But we were strictly nonprofessional. We thought of the meetings simply as good old-fashioned bull sessions."

Though it is difficult to assay its results, Rotarians and members of the prison staff think the program is making headway in rehabilitating some of the boys. Youths who admitted they joined the discussions

because "it would look good on my record" grew to enjoy the weekly meetings. Many found them a good opportunity to let off steam or to escape the ruts of prison conversation. When one boy was paroled dur-

Photo: Rotarian Clifford Segertson



Rotarians of Boulder City, Nev., took polio shots in this Club clinic set up by Thomas White (right) and another doctor. Some 90 million persons in the U.S.A. have not taken polio shots. Charles A. Richey's only comment at this point was "Ouch!" Next in line is the Reverend Earl Fox.

ing the 12-week program, his discussion leaders went to the bus station to say good-by. He has written to them several times since his release, expressing his gratitude for their help. That Rotarians find the program rewarding is evident. They launched a second 12-week program soon after the first was completed.

A FIRST FOR 'OLD NO. 1'

The waiters serving the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Sherman, scene of the Chicago Rotary Club meeting every Tuesday, all agreed that they hadn't seen anything quite like it. Eighty-five students



Meteorology student H. S. Rathor, of India, meets Metropolitan Opera star Blanche Thebom at a big International Students' Day in the Rotary Club of Chicago (see item).

from 31 lands were guests of Chicago Rotarians during their first International Students' Day. The students were divided among the tables of their hosts, and from soup to dessert were plied with questions about their countries and their impressions of the Chicago area in which they are studying. Metropolitan Opera star Blanche Thebom (see photo) addressed the gathering, relating examples of the great good accomplished by student-exchange projects. Club members also sent letters of greeting to Rotary Clubs in the home towns of students seated with them.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTE

If you want to hear an *interesting* story about Joe Smith, or any other member of your Club, ask someone other than Joe Smith to tell it. So think Rotarians of Hillsboro, Tex., who all agree that member J. K. Lane's biographical sketch of his old classmate, Rotarian Donald Eastland, made a highly entertaining program. The talk was sprinkled with anecdotes about school days, girl friends, and boyhood pranks.

NEW SCHOOL FOR STEEL TOWN

Visit Volta Redonda, Brazil, and probably the first thing you will be shown is the city's new steel mills, one of the most ambitious industrial projects in



South America. If your host happens to be a Rotarian, probably the second thing you will see is the new elementary school (see drawing) built by his Rotary Club. When the steel industry came, the population of the town soared from 1,017 to more than 33,000 in ten years. When Rotary came to town in 1956, its 23 members began work on one of the town's most acute problems: the lack of classrooms. The new school, which cost 900,000 cruzeiros, accommodates 160 pupils.

CANADA'S HIGH-FLYING YOUTH

Across Canada today some 21,000 boys aged 14-18 are enrolled in the Air Cadet League, an aviation-training program sponsored by the Royal Canadian Air Force and local civilian groups. One of the latter is the Rotary Club of Courtenay, B. C., which provides transportation funds and leadership for the squadron in its community. The Air Cadet League of Canada and similar organizations in Great Britain and other nations exchange top cadets during the

Photo: Mallett



Boys and Girls Week sponsored by Rotarians of Plainville, N. Y., finds Thomas Stivala (right), fire chief for the day, being checked out on his new "job" by Fire Captain Al Calamo. Club President John Marripodi picks up some tips too. Students filled many top civic, industrial jobs.



Local newspapers gave this information booth big publicity. Sponsored by Rotarians of Belvedere, Calif., it proved especially helpful to new Mexican families of the city who were unfamiliar with the U. S. Social Security benefits.

Summer months, and last year Flight Sergeant Paul Wilson, of the Courtenay Squadron, was one of those chosen to visit England. While there he visited air bases, other cadet groups, and, with the help of \$100 spending money given him by Courtenay Rotarians, many of England's tourist attractions.

COLLEGE-BOUND WITH ROTARY HELP

The 60 Rotarians of Nutley, N. J., launched a sizable scholarship program last year, awarding \$1,600 to a local high-school graduate. The Club plans to provide a similar scholarship every year. Four Club members and the high-school principal



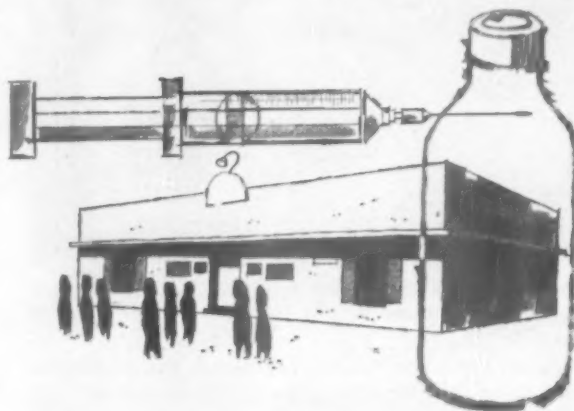
Here's a safety billboard in Young, Australia, erected by Rotary and other service clubs. Local Rotarians also are clearing a swamp, planting shrubs and flowers, and building benches to convert it to a public picnic spot.

make the selection, using a system based on 30 points for scholarship, 30 for extracurricular activities, 10 for personal characteristics, and 30 for financial need. A bronze medallion is given to the winner and the four runners-up. Funds for the first year's scholarship were raised through sponsorship of a concert by the Colgate University Glee Club.

BIRTH OF A MATERNITY CENTER

A new maternity center, the Madurai Rotary Women and Children Welfare Center, is nearing completion in the village of Irumbadi, India. The town, which has a population of 15,000, is 15 miles from Madurai, where local Rotarians gave the project its start. The Club donated 10,000 rupees, half the construction cost. The Indian Government provided an equal sum.

Rotarians of Nellore, India, recently celebrated the opening of a building to house a blood bank built under their sponsorship. The city contributed half its construction cost. Rotarian E. S. Reddy and other Club members contributed the rest. B. Gopala



Reddy, Indian Minister for Revenue and Civil Expenditure, officiated at the dedication, which honored S. V. Narasimha Rao, who has donated 31 pints of blood to the community—a record in India.

LET THE WIND BLOW

Wintry blasts of air and snow are whipping through Kelowna, B. C., Canada, these months, but at least 22 elderly folks there don't mind it a bit. They are snug inside new homes built under a project sponsored by the local Rotary Club. For \$30 a month an elderly couple can rent an attractive duplex home with kitchen, bath, living room and bedroom, storage space, and a garden plot. A single person can rent a smaller dwelling for \$20 a month. To qualify, a single person must be 60 years of age or older, earn less than \$90 a month, and be in good enough health to take care of the house. Kelowna Rotarians sparked the formation of a building society which raised a tenth of the \$70,000 construction cost of six homes. The city gave the society six lots and the Provincial Government provided \$38,000. The remainder was raised through a mortgage which will be retired in 40 years. With the first

Rotarians of Colonial Park, Pa., staged a "painting party," and with the help of guests—Rotarians of Steelton, Lebanon, Middletown, Annville, Harrisburg, and West Shore—brightened the exterior of Harmony Hall, a crippled-children camp in Highspire.



project complete to the last shrub, preparations for project No. 2—eight units costing \$45,000—are well under way.

THE GREAT TRAIN RIDE

A few months ago residents of Hartsville, S. C., heard a sound that gave adults a nostalgic twinge and made youngsters jump in excitement. A conductor cried, "B-o-a-r-d!" and for the first time in 19 years a passenger train pulled out of the Hartsville station. On board were 502 adults and 1,016 children—three times the expected number of passengers—who were taking a 25-mile train ride to Florence as part of the Carolina Flower Festival. The journey was arranged by local Rotarians, who suddenly discovered that their train-ride idea was hotter than Casey Jones' firebox. During the trip they sold refreshments and passed out souvenirs to the kids. After its passengers toured railroad facilities in Florence the "Hartsville Special," 23 coaches long, rolled into town at 1:30 A.M., bringing a cargo of 1,500 happy Hartsville folks, and a profit of \$400 for next year's flower festival.

BRIDGE OF FRIENDSHIP

Eleven years ago the children of five French resistance fighters killed in World War II received the first of several packages containing food and clothing from Rotarians of Studio City, Calif. A few

Photo: Camera-Ennio



Eight boxes of clothing for Indian tribes in Arizona were collected by Rotarians of Encino, Calif. William Stulla, Norman Craig, H. H. Brown (who observed the Indians' need during a recent motor trip through Arizona), and Club President Luis Quiroz (left to right) sparked the collection.



Nine hours after the task began, Rotarians of West Edmonton, Alta., Canada, drove the last nail in this 14-by-20-foot cabin at a Salvation Army youth camp near Pine Lake.

months ago the children had a chance to meet one of their friends in person, the Reverend Harley W. Smith, who visited Lyons, France, to bring personal greetings to the children and to the four Rotary Clubs there. He also brought a resolution from the California State Assembly and a letter from the State Governor, Edmund G. Brown. "Men who die for freedom any place," said Governor Brown, "die for freedom everywhere. Your father died for free-



A deaf child lights a candle at a Hanukkah feast organized by the Rotary Club of Tel Aviv-Jaffa South, Israel. She is one of the children who benefited from the proceeds of a recent dance sponsored by the Club. The dance also provided funds for scholarships to be given to local students.

dom in France so that our children in California can be free."

HIGH ON CAMP HILLTOP

Some 200 student leaders from 80 high schools in Rotary Districts 743 and 745 will converge on Camp Hilltop in Downingtown, Pa., next Summer for the tenth annual Tomorrow's Leaders Rotary Camp. The boys, chosen by their teachers on the basis of demonstrated leadership ability, go to the camp for a week of recreation, discussion, and vocational counselling. Rotary Clubs of the two Districts provide transportation and camp fees for boys of their communities, and share the cost of counsellors and other workers at the camp. Frank McClatchy, of Upper Darby, Pa., is Chairman of a Camp Committee composed of men from nine Rotary Clubs. "The camp," he says, "offers the boys an experience in democratic living, career guidance, recreation, and a challenge to accept the responsibilities of leadership."

350 YEARS LATER

Paul Harris in his book *My Road to Rotary* made several references to Fox Pond, a favorite retreat of his youth. Today Fox Pond is called Elfin Lake, and a color photograph of it taken by Harold C. Todd, a Rotarian of Fanwood-Scotch Plains, N. J., was selected as the cover for the souvenir program of the Vermont Sportsmen's show sponsored by the Rotary Club in Wallingford, the boyhood home of Rotary's Founder. The show was Wallingford Rotary's contribution to the celebration of the 350th anniversary of the discovery of Lake Champlain. It drew



J. S. Yarnton, 1958-59 President of the Rotary Club of Birkenhead, New Zealand, delivers an automatic resuscitator to G. Brown (left), a representative of the ambulance association. The lifesaving equipment cost £136, and was purchased by the Club.



With derby mutes flashing in the spotlight, the trumpet section announces the sixth annual variety show staged by the 60 Rotarians of Penfield, N. Y. They write the show and rehearse long hours to earn money for their scholarship and youth program. The show drew 2,100 last year.

hundreds of people to displays of sporting equipment and exhibitions of marksmanship, casting, and square dancing.

SUMMERLAND SPARKS A WEEK

A few weeks ago a terse note summoned four students of the Summerland, B. C., Canada, high school to the principal's office. Their nervousness changed to curiosity when the principal asked them to report to the local fire station. There they were met by Rotary Club President Gerry A. Laidlaw and the fire chief, Rotarian Joe McLachlan, who clapped bright red firemen's helmets on their heads, motioned to the town's pumper truck, and said, "Let's go!" With siren screaming the truck roared toward the school, whose students, pouring out of the exits in a fire drill, gasped in amazement as their classmates came flying in on the fire engine. All students retired to the school auditorium, where the Rotary Club's surprise publicity for Fire Prevention Week was explained in full. The observance continued with a talk on fire safety. The students riding the fire engine, it was announced, had made the highest

Photos: (left) © New Zealand Herald; (below) Fonville



Celebrating Rotary's 55th anniversary next month? Rotarians of Ardmore, Okla., told townspeople about the 54th birthday with this large store-window display.

scores on a fire-prevention quiz given to 200 students a week earlier. "Boy," said one of the winners, "the way we took those corners was something!"

AMERICAN HERITAGE

Facsimiles of three documents which serve as cornerstones of democratic government in the U.S.A. were presented to George School in Newtown, Pa., by the local Rotary Club. Newtown Rotarians plan to give copies of the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, and the Bill of Rights to all schools in the area. The original documents are on display in the U. S. National Archives in Washington, D. C.

MEETING (BRRRRR) ADJOURNED

In these days when travel advertisements beckon tourists to the sun-kissed spas of the Riviera, Hawaii, and the Caribbean, the Government of Argentina is finding takers for a nippy sea tour of the Argentine Antarctic. The first cruise was composed of five men from the Explorer's Club of New York and several Argentine Government and diplomatic officials. Bound from Buenos Aires, the *M. N. Yapeyu* was poking into the frosty waters some 100 miles from the Antarctic Circle when eight Rotarians aboard discovered each other.



Quicker than a penguin sliding down an ice floe, they called a meeting. It included Rotarians of Argentina, Brazil, and the U.S.A. "To the best of our knowledge," says Rotarian Talbert Abrams, of Lansing, Mich., "it was the first time Rotarians have gathered in the Antarctic, and probably it will go down as a historic occasion."

CAKE WITH THREE CANDLES

Rotarians of three California Rotary Clubs have a way of making one birthday cake go a long way. The Rotary Clubs of Manhattan Beach, El Segundo, and Hollywood-Riviera jointly celebrate the anniversaries of their charters on August 9, and each Club in turn is host to the party.

31 NEW CLUBS

Since last month's listing of new Clubs in this department, Rotary has entered 31 more communities in many parts of the world. The new Clubs (with their sponsors in parentheses) are Cradock (Graaff-Reinet), Union of South Africa; Três Lagoas (Campo Grande), Brazil; Pérez (Rosario), Argentina; Rojas (Chacabuco), Argentina; Commercy (Bar-le-Duc), France; Chiangmai (Bangkok), Thailand; Beaverton (Hillsboro), Oreg.; Market Drayton, England;



An \$850 loan from the Rotary Club of Easton, Pa., helped R. Donald Brown, who is partially blind, start his own news and cigar stand. He paid off the loan in 13 months. With him are two steady customers: Rotarians John Bennett, Jr. (left), and Simpson R. Robertson, 1958-59 Club President.

Adoni (Bellary), India; Togane (Mobara), Japan; Bukit Mertajam (Penang), Federation of Malaya; Husum (Heide/Holstein), Germany; Bergenhus (Bergen), Norway; West Bridgford, England; Cloncurry (Mount Isa), Australia; Kirjat Shmona (Safad), Israel; Jammu Tawi (Spinagar), India; Sabae (Takefu), Japan; Nedlands (Claremont-Cottesloe), Australia; La Tablada (Alta Córdoba), Argentina; Wadebridge, England; Axminster, England; Città di Castello (Perugia), Italy; Abercarn and Newbridge, England; Oyama (Utsunomiya), Japan; Nagaoka Higashi (Nagaoka), Japan; Melville (Fremantle), Australia; Sagae (Yamagata), Japan; Shizuoka East (Shizuoka), Japan; Lakes Entrance (Bairnsdale), Australia; Engaru (Kitami), Japan.



Waiting while their billies boiled, Rotarians of Hamilton, Australia, show varying degrees of enthusiasm for roast crow which was served as a gag during an outing at a Club member's sheep ranch. They all relished the main course—steaks and sausages—and vow they'll repeat the fun soon.

These Rotarians...

Their honors, records, unusual activities

Gift of Blood. The atmosphere of the nursing home in Delhi, India, was cast with gloom. VISHNU SAHAI, Past President of the Rotary Club of Delhi, was near death, and physicians prescribed another transfusion—but this time blood taken freshly from a donor was needed. Offers came from the crowd of relatives, Rotarians, and friends gathered there, and at the same time the telephone rang. FRANCISCO S. REYES, of Baguio, The Philippines, Governor of Rotary's District 385, was calling SARABJIT SINGH, Vice-President of the Rotary Club of Delhi, requesting help in locating a doctor for his ailing wife. The couple had broken journey in Delhi upon their return from the United States, and knew no one in the city. After the doctor was found, GOVERNOR REYES learned of the need for fresh blood for the failing VISHNU SAHAI. Immediately he insisted on becoming a donor to this man he'd never met, if their blood matched, which it did. He was told to wait for a call when the time would be right, and called back repeatedly to renew his offer. A few hours before his plane left, the Filipino succeeded in donating his blood to the Indian. "Alas," writes GOWARDHAN KAPUR, of Delhi, who relates the story, "the tragedy could not be averted. . . . But the solicitous act of ROTARIAN REYES left an indelible impression on the minds of all those

who were present around the death bed. . . . A national of The Philippines who comes to India just for a few hurried hours with the hope of seeing just a wee bit of this vast and interesting land, spends the greater part of his sojourn here in the Nursing Home trying to save the life of a person completely unknown to him."

Helping Hand. The readiness of Rotarians to help one another was shown again not long ago in a striking example. W. M. O. LOCHHEAD, of Waterloo, Ont., Canada, a Past District Governor of Rotary International, had lost a brother in Manila, The Philippines, in 1901. He had not been able to visit the grave since 1904 and could find no way to discover in what condition the grave was now, or whether it was even still marked. He wrote to JOAQUIN B. PREYSLER, then President of the Rotary Club of Manila, asking for information about the grave. PRESIDENT PREYSLER not only found the grave, with the help of the British Embassy, but he had it reconditioned and painted, placed flowers upon it, and took color pictures which he sent to ROTARIAN LOCHHEAD in Canada.

Many Faiths. Rotary is made up of men of many types and many faiths—a fact especially evident in the newest of the 50 United States.

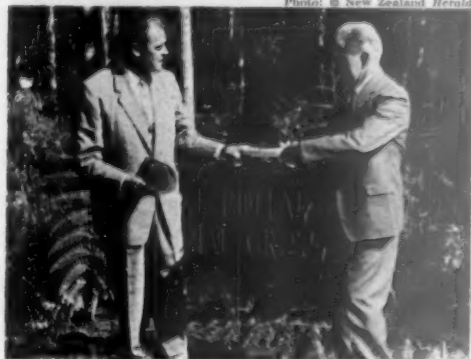
In the Rotary Club of Waikiki (Honolulu), Hawaii, for example, are ROY A. ROSENBERG, a Jewish rabbi; FRANK G. RICKER, a Unitarian clergyman; KIYOSHI MATSUKUMA, a Buddhist priest and director of a mission; JACK A. PETROUS, president of his Holy Name Society; WILLIAM A. SHIMER, director of the Pacific-Asian Division of the World Brotherhood Association; and KENNETH REWICK, executive director of the Honolulu Council of Churches.

Record? Rotarians of Moline, Ill., believe they have something unique in the Rotary world: a father-and-son team with a combined total of 100 years of Rotary service. CALDWELL R. ROSBOROUGH has been a Rotarian since 1915. His sons—JOSEPH R., WILLIAM C., and JAMES B.—are Moline Rotarians too. And that century total doesn't even include the Rotary years of JAMES' father-in-law, EARLE A. TARBON.

Half-Century Marker. There's a new park in Lowell, Mich., a park of sunshine, green grass, and evergreen trees, named for FRANK J. McMAHON "in recognition of 50 years of service to the village of Lowell" as superintendent of Lowell Public Utilities. On dedication day, the Rotary Club of Lowell sponsored the program honoring their charter member, which was followed by a community dinner attended by over 300 Rotarians, relatives, and friends.

Medical Hypnotist. In the past two years, DR. WILLIAM E. F. WERNER, of Rockaway, N. Y., has delivered more than 250 babies while their mothers were in a hypnotic trance. In a series of 100 consecutive patients, 72 were delivered without any chemical anesthesia; the other 28 required a little Novocaine for postdelivery repair. DR. WERNER, who is president of the Metropolitan New York chapter of the American Society of Clinical Hypnosis, believes hypnosis is a major answer to "the problem of delivering a mother of her baby in a comfortable and painless manner without detriment to either mother or child." A typical patient interviewed by a New York *Daily News* writer reported that during two de-

Photo © New Zealand Herald



The deed to the new "Herbert Pollard Memorial Grove" near Auckland, New Zealand, is presented by Carlton W. Pollard to C. F. Skinner, Minister of Lands. The five-acre tract of native forest will be a bird sanctuary and a Government park, a memorial to a Rotarian who loved trees. His son Carlton, donor of the grove, heads the Rotary Club of Auckland.



Members of the Wedding

THE WEDDING of their "adopted Japanese daughter" was to be held 8,000 miles from Pawtucket, Rhode Island, where Percy and Edith Hodgson live, but that wasn't going to keep the Hodgsons—who were the Presidential Couple of Rotary International in 1949-50—from attending. They boarded a jet plane to Tokyo, Japan, where their "Miko," Yumiko Hattori, was being married in Saint Ignatius Church to Taketo Furuhashi. After the ceremony, pleased as any parents could be with the happy match, they posed proudly with the couple; with the Shoji Hattoris (left), parents of the bride; and the Eiga Furuhashis, parents of the groom (right). "No distance would have been too far—we would have gone," said Percy Hodgson. For five years, while going to convent school and college in the U.S.A., Miko had lived with the Hodgsons, had called them "Mommy" and "Daddy," had shared their friends, their travels and pleasures. It had all come about as a result of Percy Hodgson's Presidential tour through Japan, his contacts with Miko's Rotarian father—Japan's largest watchmaker—and the Hodgsons' belief that international understanding can be nurtured at home.



"Miko" in traditional dress and wig.

liveries under hypnosis "there was a feeling of pressure, but no actual sharp pain." The American Medical Association recognizes hypnosis as a legitimate tool for physicians qualified to practice it. Preparations for hypnosis begin in group classes during the fifth month of pregnancy, with one class a month until the eighth month, when they are held bi-weekly. Expectant mothers are taught to self-induce a trance at a given signal, and learn to distort time so that contractions seem shorter and rest periods long-

er. Actual delivery, it is said, typically takes 20 to 30 minutes rather than the usual one to two hours. Advantages of hypnosis, says ROTARIAN WERNER, are that both mother and baby receive more oxygen (oxygen shortage can damage the baby's brain tissue), and babies and mothers alike are more apt to be healthy, happy, and free of tension following delivery.

Better Late . . . "Sergeant, why do they call it Blue Island?" The scene of the question: a police station in

Blue Island, Ill. The time: 3:30 in the morning in the year 1921. MORGAN HAND II, of Ocean City, N. J., had been trying for two hours to convince a weary policeman that he had no money to pay a \$15 speeding fine. The question proved to be a last straw. "I don't know," the policeman finally exploded, "but you go get the — out of here." Thirty-eight years later, ROTARIAN HAND's question was finally answered—by the E. F. BENTLEY item in this department in October. And amateur historian and city engineer

MORGAN HAND sent "Doc" BENTLEY a letter of appreciation, together with a "Rotary clam shell" plucked from the beach of Ocean City, which really is an island city, and whose Rotary Club uses clam shells in place of exchange banners. But it's likely, thinks ROTARIAN HAND, that the police sergeant still doesn't know the answer.

Retreads. What shall we do with able men who have been forced to retire at 65? The State of Oklahoma recently provided one good answer. Its Board of Affairs, manned by such men as MICHAEL G. PEDRICK, Governor of District 611, has employed eight retired buyers with a combined total of 297 years of purchasing experience to buy all State supplies. Recent savings of \$10,000 in the purchase of 20 automobiles and \$5,000 in a printing contract indicate the new buying system is off to a flying start. "Oklahoma," stated an editorial in the *Tulsa Tribune*, "may be pointing the way to other States to not only save millions of dollars in their annual purchases, but to save talent for public service that would otherwise wither on the vines of a tomato patch or a golf course."

Tip for Presidents. Club Presidents who wish to promote senior active memberships—and thus open classifications to new members—can take a tip from DANIEL C. MITCHELL, President of the Rotary Club of Eggertsville-Snyder, N. Y. He sends a letter of congratulation to new senior actives. In it he spells out the advantages of this select kind of membership, urges the recipient to encourage others to become senior actives and to recommend someone to fill his old classification. Information helpful in writing such a letter can be found in Club Service Paper 340-A, obtainable from the Central Office of Rotary International.

Attendance Tip. The Rotary Club of Blue Mound, Ill., has a unique way to encourage and recognize members with a year's record of perfect attendance. Each year such members and their wives are hosted at a special dinner paid for by one or two volunteer sponsors, the first of which was DR. MALCOMB

MATHIAS, who dreamed up the idea six years ago. Does it help? For this year's dinner, 12 of the 27 members of the Club qualified!

Foundation Layer. OTTO C. HAUBER, of Pine Bluff, Ark., has the classification of "apartment renting" in his Club; for years he had been owner and manager of Parkview Apartments. Now he's still managing them—but the net proceeds go to a foundation he has established to extend the charitable and youth work of the Rotary Club of Pine Bluff, to grant scholarships, make student loans, and help worthy causes of the area. Upon the deaths of ROTARIAN AND MRS. HAUBER, ownership of the apartments will go outright to the foundation. The gift is a huge one. The net profits of the apartments now are \$7,000 a year; when a new manager is eventually named, the figure may rise to \$13,000 a year. Already grants and loans are being made, and it is apparent that the foundation will long be a reminder of the generosity of its founder, who is also the "father" of Pine Bluff's Community Chest.



Hauber

Centennials. Two Rotarians have recently finished celebrating the centennials of family businesses. One of the enterprises is the Nunda (N. Y.) *News*, which remarkably has been edited and owned by just two men, father and son, since 1859. WALTER B. SANDERS, the editor and publisher for the past 61 years, celebrated the centennial by inviting everyone in town to an open house at the newspaper office, and presenting the first 500 subscribers to arrive with crisp new one-dollar bills. . . . The other 100-year-old business is the 3,000-acre Old Homestead Ranch run by fourth-generation THOMAS COSGROVE, a Rotarian of Council Grove, Kans. The Rotary Club of Council Grove and 500 additional guests gathered at the ranch for a centennial barbecue and dance. A century ago, the great-grandparents of ROTARIAN COSGROVE had come West from New York State with a yoke of oxen pull-

ing a covered wagon, provisions, a cookstove, "\$75 in money and a fortune in good health, ambition, courage, and hope," as a son later described it. Fires, floods, blizzards, and frontier dangers have failed to shake the family's hold on the ranch, which began as a 160-acre homestead grant ultimately authorized by President Abraham Lincoln.

Hospital Library. What has been described by a local newspaper as "the world's most complete collection of medical books on gastroenterology" has been presented to Jamaica, N. Y., Hospital by DR. AHBROHM X. ROSSIEN, of Richmond Hill, N. Y. The 200 books form the nucleus of a new hospital library unit, which has been named in his honor and which will be supported and maintained in the future by the Rotary Club of Richmond Hill. ROTARIAN ROSSIEN, the first gastroenterologist on Long Island, now semi-retired, is one of the founders of the New York Academy of Gastroenterology.

Rotarian Honors. Appointed to a three-month term as a U.S.A. alternate delegate to the United Nations was VIRGIL M. HANCHER, of Iowa City, Iowa, president of the State University of Iowa. . . . One of 25 vocational-agricultural teachers in the United States to receive the Honorary American Farmer degree this year from the Future Farmers of America was L. T. CLARK, President of the Rotary Club of Olney, Ill. . . . HARRY A. BLACKMUN, of Rochester, Minn., has been named a judge of the Eighth Circuit of the U. S. Court of Appeals. . . . W. CLYDE WRIGHT, of Oneonta, N. Y., a Past District Governor of Rotary International, was the recent recipient of an honorary degree of doctor of laws from Parsons College, Fairfield, Iowa. . . . A new member of the advisory council of the National Arboretum in Washington, D. C., is AMBROSE BROWNELL, of Milwaukie, Oreg., a Past District Governor of Rotary International. . . . ALFRED TISCH, of Chico, Calif., a Past District Governor of Rotary International, represented the U.S.A. fruit industry at the recent International Fine Foods Fair in Cologne, Germany.

Do Unions Have Too Much Power?

Yes!—Merryle Stanley Rukeyser

[Continued from page 8]

and women in your district that you have cast your lot against them and that they should therefore take appropriate action at the ballot box."

Such flexing of union muscles recalls the campaign to destroy the late Senator Robert A. Taft, of Ohio, in his effort to be reelected in 1950. The Senator was to be punished by labor for his "effrontery" in sponsoring the Taft-Hartley Labor Relations Act without clearing it with union bosses. Taft met the issue head on and won by the biggest plurality in his career. Similarly the union clique hissed Senator Barry Goldwater in Arizona last year, but he capitalized the crudeness of such class-conscious opposition and won overwhelmingly.

The unions, through their tax-exempt status as so-called voluntary associations, gain power from their ability to accumulate in dues vast cash slush funds. John L. Lewis, founder of the C.I.O., with customary candor, never beat around the bush on this delicate issue. Saul D. Alinsky, in a biography of Mr. Lewis, in what purports to be an interview with Mr. Lewis during the F.D.R. period, writes: "Everybody says I want my pound of flesh, that I gave Mr. Roosevelt \$500,000 for his 1936 campaign and I want quid pro quo. The United Mine Workers and the C.I.O. have paid cash on the barrel for every piece of legislation that we have gotten."

"We have the Wagner Act. The Wagner Act cost us many dollars in contributions which the United Mine Workers have made to the Roosevelt Administration with the explicit understanding of a quid pro quo for labor."

The significance of the Carey-Lewis position is that both personalities are examples of the nonracketeering elements in trade unions. Mr. Carey, for example, has been active in the Committee for Ethical Practices in the A.F. of L.-C.I.O., and, with his colleague Walter P. Reuther, has been at the forefront of the battle from within the unions against Jimmy Hoffa, of the Teamsters' Union. The A.F. of L.-C.I.O. expelled the Teamsters and other unions, and has argued that the revelations of racketeering in some unions have nothing to do with the problems of the vast majority of virtuous unions.

No one questions the dedication of these labor leaders who have spoken out against hoodlum infiltration into the labor movement, but the ethical nature of their own position against the right of public officeholders to dissent from their cult needs careful evaluation.

It is obvious that the word "ethics" is bandied about loosely. This fashion recalls the wisecrack of a shyder storekeeper who said he faced an ethical problem when a customer mistook a \$20 bill for a \$10 bank note. The ethical issue was: "Shall I tell my partner?"

Some of the undeserved power of unions stems from the political ineptitude of businessmen. Whenever management leads from courage rather than fear, there is better equalization of the circumstances of collective bargaining.

Sometimes the union takes credit for adjusting itself to the economic trend, and then it appears to have great power. But whether the union is a hitchhiker on the prosperity band wagon or a causative factor in heightening good times becomes a practical issue whenever there is a recession. Thus in the 1957-58 recession, Mr. Reuther was "behind the eight ball" in his effort to frighten the automobile industry into a favorable new contract. If he had the much vaunted power to act as economic dictator, he was hard put to explain the fall in sales and in employment volume during the economic setback.

Power also stems from legislatively conferred right of a national union to bargain for the entire industry. Since labor is the principal element in the cost sheet, such industry-wide bargaining dilutes the area of competition, and

alters the scales in the efforts of efficient producers to thrive through offering customers more for less.

The almost pathological fear of union leadership in respect to legislative changes, such as those affecting organized picketing, hot cargo and secondary boycotts, and the State right-to-work laws, reflects a deficiency in self-confidence. For a quarter of a century the unions have looked for subsidies in the form of favorable legislation or partiality from the White House. After the A.F. of L.-C.I.O. Executive Council in 1956 endorsed the Stevenson-Kefauver ticket, President Eisenhower has consistently sought to display objectivity and impartiality in the realm of labor-management relations.

Just as subsidies weaken the fiber of businessmen in the competitive struggle (consider the enervating effect of cartels on European industry), so the unions have tended to grow flabby as a result of depending on political support rather than internal merit within the labor movement. This has been evidenced in what some impartial students of the American labor movement describe as a dearth of new creative ideas. As a result, in spite of political help, the unions have not improved their ratio of strength in respect to the total work force. The absolute gains in the number of card holders at a time of explosive population growth have misled those who ignored the significance behind declining ratios.

This fact stems in part from the lack of imaginative capacity on the part of the union bosses to adjust to the shift in the composition of workers within the labor force under automation and changing machine technology. Relatively, there has been a transition from physical work to white-collar and technical employment. And thus far the unions have made little progress in enticing such brain workers. Similarly the geographical shifts in the work force, with the rapid industrialization of the South, have created problems which have stumped union leadership.

In trying to demonstrate to rank-and-file membership that union membership justifies the dues, union bosses have tended to fudge their record of accomplishment under the complexities of inflation, which inevitably brought more dollars (of shrinking buying power) in pay envelopes as well as growing fringe benefits. When supply and demand factors coincide with union appetites, then the appearance of a good showing is made. But sometimes the wrong fellows are taking the bows for economic progress.

With growing competition from Europe and Asia, there will be need for better statesmanship on both sides of

Mars for the Martians

*I'm not afraid, just too polite
To risk an interstellar flight.
Suppose the Martians were at tea?
The last thing they'd expect is me!
Should I expose them to the dangers
Of playing host to footloose strangers?*

*Intrepid, I would gladly face
The untold perils found in space.
My spirit soars, but I have found
Good manners keep me on the ground;
I won't barge in on people who
Perhaps do not expect me to.*

*So if you dwell on—I won't list 'em—
Some planet in our solar system,
Don't look for me. I, too, detest
The potluck pal as week-end guest.
As space explorers seldom are
Sure of their welcome on a star,
Until the time that this is righted
I'll wait on earth to be invited.*

—JAMES MENZIES BLACK

the collective-bargaining table in the U.S.A. With imports increasing at home and competition growing in outside markets, the unions are likely to shift in the coming decade from free trade to become vocal advocates of protective tariffs. Certainly astute labor leaders, in studying the trend toward substitution of cheaper mechanical energy for artificially expensive human hours of labor, will keep their eyes on the cost sheet, which will determine the ability of employers to woo customers and to provide gainful employment.

Neither fiat power created by law nor physical force resulting from sheer numbers can change the economic facts of life. At best, the dispute over the division of the customer's dollar is a family quarrel. In the final showdown, all elements of business, including the workers, rise and fall together, and progress lies in stressing the essential harmony of interests. American greatness lies in demonstrating the fatuity of the doctrine of inevitable internal class warfare. Traditionally, the Marxians have argued that capital exploits the workers

through insufficient wages. Now Mr. Khrushchev seeks to discredit the American system by arguing that American industry bribes workers with high wages.

To the extent that union power is exerted to improve the circulation of goods and services through the arteries of trade from maker to user, it is a civilizing and integrating influence. But when such strength as the unions may command is perverted to create maladjustments and disparities which shrink the national capacity to make and exchange things, such activity represents an abuse of power.

If we are to adhere to the spirit of the American constitutional system, all groups should be law abiding, and should be subject to the discipline of public opinion. Any attempt to substitute brickbats for voluntary persuasion is evil. Morality is not a class quality. Any act which would be frowned upon if done in the name of a corporation does not become lily white if done under the banner of a so-called voluntary association known as a labor union.

000 members and only 20 with more than 200,000. At the other end of the spectrum there are 28 organizations with less than 10,000 members each—such pygmies as the Hosiery Workers with 9,917 or the Glove Workers with 3,063—and another 44 that have between 10,000 and 50,000 members. The overwhelming majority of the A.F. of L.-C.I.O. unions have memberships less than 100,000. None of them is the invincible Goliath, capable of bringing management to its knees.

Consider some of them. The chemical union has 71,688 members of a jurisdiction of 550,000. It has been unable to organize such giants as du Pont, despite years of effort. The agricultural workers union has but 4,000 members, though there are 2 million workers in this field—more than twice the number of basic auto and steel workers combined. The textile industry employs 962,000 production hands, but the two textile unions have less than 230,000 members. Repeatedly since the 1930s they have tried to unionize the South but failed. The larger of the two unions lost 79,970 members from 1955 to 1957 alone. There are 8½ million clerical workers in the U. S., but the office employees union has only 44,647. For every worker organized in the U. S. there are almost two who are not.

If labor had "too much" power, it would easily "organize the unorganized." But it hasn't. Even the unified A.F. of L.-C.I.O. has failed to unionize the South; in fact, it has failed so badly that the Federation laid off half its national organizers. Labor's big gains were made in the 1930s and 1940s, not in the 1950s. From 1933 to 1938 the percentage of non-agricultural workers in unions grew from 11.5 to 27.8 percent. By 1945 it went up to 35.8 percent. But by 1957 it had declined to 30 percent. As the big corporations expanded, the mass-production unions added members automatically; but labor today is organizing *less* new members than it is losing by automation and other technological changes. The auto union in 1958 was down 400,000 from its peak in 1953, and the steel union 300,000 from its 1956 figure. The same is true in almost every large union with the exception of the Teamsters.

Even when considering Big Labor—the auto, steel, teamsters, machinists, and other unions—it becomes clear that they are not the Goliaths that our press pictures them to be.

The United Auto Workers and the Steelworkers, both part of the million-member fraternity, are certainly strong organizations. But the titans they deal with, such as General Motors or United States Steel, are even more potent. If it were otherwise, the profits of the big

Do Unions Have Too Much Power?

No!—*Sidney Lens*

[Continued from page 9]

development of our big and centralized society which needs correction. It isn't just a labor problem.

But when certain writers speak of "too much" power by *some* labor leaders, they imply that labor itself is using its power for evil purposes. This subtle twist of subject matter is meant as a camouflage for an anti-labor crusade. Labor as a whole has far too little power to achieve its *positive* goals. Who can dispute the union record for its members and society as a whole? The annual wage raises it wins for 18 million workers, the health and welfare benefits, the job-protection and innumerable other rights they never enjoyed before? This is certainly a worth-while social achievement, and it applies not only to workers in spot-clean unions (more than 95 percent at least), but also to those that are shackled to corrupt and undemocratic organizations as well. The Teamsters' Union, for instance, may be as tainted as Senator John L. McClellan claims it is, but who can disparage the solid gains it has made for truck drivers who only 25 or 30 years ago worked 70 to 80 hours a week, slept in the cabs of their trucks, and earned considerably less than a living wage?

Nor are labor's positive activities limited to the bargaining table. Unions have pioneered for social reform and na-

tional improvement from the time of the 1820s when they fought for free public schools to their present struggle for low-cost housing, more Social Security, adequate schools, increased medical facilities, a shorter work week, foreign aid to underdeveloped countries, and civil rights.

The argument that labor is now too powerful *in relation* to employers and government is another of those "conventional wisdoms" that gains credence by repetition but bears no relationship to facts. The theme runs something like this: "Back in the early 1930s labor was weak and harassed by the giant corporations. It needed government help to right the balance. Today, however, the pendulum has swung the other way. It is now management which is at the mercy of Big Labor."

This is a Madison Avenue myth that is belied by stubborn facts. We are accustomed to thinking of labor as Big Labor because there is a total of 18 million members in the movement. But more than 4 million are outside the A.F. of L.-C.I.O., including the 1,600,000-member Teamsters' Union, and the A.F. of L.-C.I.O. itself is not a cohesive force but merely a federation of 135 autonomous national unions each going its own way and running its own show. Of these 135 there are only nine with more than 400,

corporations would fall, while the wages and fringe benefits of the laborers would pyramid out of proportion. Actually what has happened is that both wages and profits have risen, with profits doing as well as—and usually better than—wages. Despite the long steel strike in 1959 the profits for U. S. Steel in the first nine months of the year were higher than in the same period the year before. In 1957 this company reported a rise in net profits of 20 percent, while its employment costs rose only half as much. General Motors' gross take that year was almost equal to its total pay roll—\$1,648,000,000, as against \$1,855,000,000. Its return on net capital was 17 percent, hardly indicating callous harassment by any labor union.

NOR are either of these big unions (or the others) invincible. The UAW has spent more than 12 million dollars and more than five years' time in the Kohler strike in Wisconsin, but has been unable to record a victory. The steel union struck a stove company in Huntington, West Virginia, for more than a year without results. In contrast to the \$3.10 wages of its basic steel members, the wages here were only \$1.35 an hour.

Below the level of the auto and steel unions the relationship of forces is much more adverse to labor. The electrical workers' union is a weakling compared to General Electric or Westinghouse. The Communication Workers of America deals with the richest corporation in the United States—the American Telephone and Telegraph Company—for most of its 249,500 members. But the corporation refuses to negotiate a national agreement with the union and the union has never been strong enough to force a showdown. Instead it must bargain separately with each A. T. & T. affiliate. The oil workers' union is strong and spot-clean, but it has never been able to unionize the employees of Standard Oil. Most of them are in independent unions that sometimes cooperate with the A.F. of L.-C.I.O. group, sometimes not. The railroad unions have been pictured as strong enough to force "feather-bedding" on the rail corporations, but they were obviously not strong enough to prevent the reduction of employment from 2 million four decades ago to only 886,000 in 1958.

As for the political arena, the charge of "too much" power does not jibe with labor's recent defeats in Congress. If labor had too much power, there would be no Landrum-Griffin Bill and no right-to-work laws in 19 States. Labor's lobbying wins many headlines, but its defeats at the legislative table are seldom tabulated. It has been unable to win the higher unemployment compensation it sought, or to extend the length of bene-

fits. For years it has tried to broaden the coverage of the minimum-wage law to many millions—such as those in retail or agriculture—but without success. It has been unable to win such key planks in its program as extensive low-cost housing, enlarged educational facilities, and the like. Probably nothing is so indicative of union weakness as the results of the 1958 Congressional elections. These were pictured as a "great victory" for labor, but as events proved all too conclusively the liberal-labor coalition in our legislature won practically no victories in the following year.

Much is said of labor's "political expenditures." Some critics charge that labor spends dozens of millions of dollars each election year. Again, however, we are dealing with fanciful nonsense, not truth. After the 1956 general elections, the U. S. Senate Elections Subcommittee reported that a total of \$33,185,725 was spent by all groups and parties. Of this only \$694,205 was spent by COPE, the political arm of A.F. of L.-C.I.O., and

only a total of \$947,271 by labor as a whole. Contrast this with the dozen families such as the du Ponts, Pews, Whitneys, Mellons, Rockefellers, etc., who contributed \$1,153,735 in the same elections. Twelve families spent 20 percent more than the whole labor movement!

Yes, labor is no longer the pygmy it was a generation ago. It has taken its place as an important force in our society. But it is a long, long way from being a dominant force, and it has a long, long way to go before it can match Big Business either at the bargaining table or in politics. Workers' families comprise a majority of our citizens. Why shouldn't their organizations have more power to fight for good and progressive objectives? Despite some unsavory leaders, the labor movement represents the underprivileged in our society. If Americans want a strong America, they need a strong labor movement as an effective countervailing power.

Rotary Foundation Builders

SINCE the report in the last issue of Rotary Clubs that have contributed to The Rotary Foundation on the basis of \$10 or more per member, 24 Clubs have become 100 percenters for the first time since July 1, 1959. As of November 13, 1959, \$179,450 had been received since July 1, 1959. The latest first-time 100 percent contributors (with Club membership in parentheses) are:

AUSTRALIA

Gundagai (23); Wodonga (22).

BURMA

Moulmein (19).

CANADA

Hepworth-Shallow Lake, Ont. (16); Bolton, Ont. (28).

INDIA

Tirupur (21); Gauhati (33); Arsi-kere (24); Baichur (18); Kodarma (27); Hospet (34).

MEXICO

Campeche (11).

PAKISTAN

Narayananj (29).

UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA

King William's Town (43).

UNITED STATES

Parkrose (Portland), Oreg. (22); East El Paso, Tex. (58); Litchfield, Mich. (21); Wheeling, Ill. (24); Novi, Mich. (24); Hattiesburg, Miss. (103); Broadmoor District (Colorado Springs), Colo. (37); Millbridge, Me. (17); Kinder, La. (12); Hernando, Miss. (43).

Clubs which have attained more than 100 percent status in contributions since July 1, 1959:

200 Percenters

Eatontown, N. J. (23); North Lake

Tahoe, Calif. (29); Fitchburg, Mass. (146); Edmeston, N. Y. (31); Fair Oaks, Calif. (57); Witbank, Union of South Africa (21); Prahran, Australia (30); East Oakland, Calif. (87); Hayward, Calif. (89); Abingdon, Ill. (32); Muzaffarpur, India (38); Ahmedabad, India (101); Branchville, N. J. (28); Bayonne, N. J. (41); The Tonawandas, N. Y. (63); Morris, N. Y. (22); Willow Grove, Pa. (44); Chesley, Ont., Canada (15); Woodland, Calif. (102); Newport, Del. (28).

300 Percenters

Burr Oak, Mich. (22); Jackson, Mich. (146); Ashfield, Australia (41); Cochranville-Atglen, Pa. (38); Skaneateles, N. Y. (55).

400 Percenters

Zelienopole, Pa. (57).

500 Percenters

Huntingdon Valley, Pa. (37); Marion, Ohio (33).

700 Percenters

Glenside, Pa. (49).

800 Percenters

Crowell, Tex. (19).

900 Percenters

Riverside, N. J. (26).

1,600 Percenters

Ojai, Calif. (48).

One additional Club became a 100 percenter in the 1958-59 Rotary year. It is Nasik, India (20).

Opinion

FROM LETTERS, TALKS,
ROTARY PUBLICATIONS

New Year Resolution

Let's take a good look at our Rotary membership along about this time of year. Let us remember that this classification is loaned to us. Like so many things in life, we don't own it. We only borrow it. Therefore, let us be careful with it. Let's nurture it. Feed it a bit of thought and sincere effort and it will flourish and bring forth the fruits of friendship and fellowship. Leave it alone; fail to water it with tears of sorrow for a fellow in distress; fail to cultivate it with thoughtfulness for your fellowman; fail to keep out the weeds of discontent and selfishness, and you will, in turn, fail to reap the harvest of true Rotary comradeship which should be your just returns for effort expended. It's up to you! The crop can be only as bountiful as the effort put into caring for your Rotary membership.—*From Rotary Round-Up, publication of the Rotary Club of El Centro, California.*

Encourage Youth's Idealism

JOHN PAUSTIAN, *Rotarian*
Educator

Northeast Lincoln, Nebraska

The fresh, unspoiled, idealistic boy or girl who is completing high school and looks eagerly, hopefully ahead to the best that life may hold is thoroughly heartening in these days of the ultra worldly wise among us. Contrast this hopefulness with the youngster of 17, 18, or 19 who has tasted so many thrills that life has become a little dull and monotonous. The unspoiled idealism of youth is to be encouraged, for out of it come service to humanity, achievement, and ultimately greatness.—*From Rotary Spoke, publication of the Rotary Club of Northeast Lincoln, Nebraska.*

Impressions

MRS. ISABELLE LIKENS
Rotary Club Pianist
Fairbury, Nebraska

When a community is made a better place in which to live, we all benefit by it—men, women, and children alike. Our life is made happier and fuller knowing that in our community there is an organization of men working to make the community safer, its school facilities better, and its businesses and professions more conscious of their responsibility to serve society.

We read a great deal about "peace on earth, goodwill toward men." How dependent good community life is toward

a world at peace. Rotary is helping in the promotion of international understanding. By combined efforts, international understanding, the promotion of peace and goodwill, is possible.

The slogan "To understand is to love" has intrinsic value. If this slogan is practiced in your homes, your business, your daily life, then why wouldn't it work in our community, our county, state, nation, and the world?—*From a Rotary Club address.*

Rotary's Tools

K. P. NARAYANAN, *Newspaper Editor*
President, Rotary Club
Bhopal, India

The ideas that are Rotary's tools have been created out of the experience of more than 10,000 Clubs with over 450,000 members. Our purpose is to get acquainted with these tools so that we may make wise use of them. If we do not know the tools that are available and take any one of them for a job, it is like calling in the veterinary surgeon for an ophthalmic operation.

The predominant factor about these tools is not that they exist. Nor is it even the individual Rotarian's awareness of their existence. Rather, it is the willingness and readiness of Rotarians to make use of them. By effective use of the tools—the ideas—we will be able to further the Rotary ideal of world understanding and friendship.—*From a Rotary District Assembly address.*

Do You Know?

CLIFFORD WAITE, *Rotarian*
Woolen Manufacturer
Kaipoi, New Zealand

Do you know—

That Rotary is the house that Paul built? That there are 14 steps to the door? That there is no back door? That the door is opened by the classification key? That all the occupants are servants? That all the occupants are masters? That it is centrally heated by fellowship? That it is illuminated by the lights of others? That it has as many windows as occupants? That these windows are less distorted than others? That there are no dividing walls? That it has no beds? That in it you do not serve yourself? That in it you yourself serve?

To Keep Me Dedicated

WILLIAM M. HANKINS, JR., *Rotarian*
Bronze-Bearings Manufacturer
Toledo, Ohio

When I joined Rotary and first put my Rotary button in my lapel, I did so because I was extremely proud of it. I wanted everybody to see it—to know that I was a member of Rotary. It was only later, much later, that I began to realize that the Rotary button is not to remind others, but to remind me. Its true function is to keep me, the man

who wears it, dedicated to what Rotary stands for.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

Age of Survival

S. EDWARD MURPHY, *Rotarian*
Banker
Hanover, Pennsylvania

The age of survival is the age of responsibility. Pathways are built between the races, religions, languages, industries, and the people of the nations of the world. It is the golden age. One universe under a Supreme Being. Man helps man to live. Man becomes his own friend.

On Keeping the Peace

N. H. T. PILE, *Rotarian*
Proprietor, Driving Training School
Gosford, Australia

From the Charter of the United Nations we learn that "armed forces shall not be used, unless for the common interest." The "common interest" surely

Rotary

Each Wednesday noon in fifty-nine

A jovial group convenes to dine
With eyes so bright, with dress so neat,
What reason is there for this meet?
Rotary.

Some heads are white, some others brown,
But all are happy, none bowed down.
Each feels that it is fine to be
A part of that fraternity.
Rotary.

Let fines be levied, victims shout,
Let raffles run 'til we're worn out.
In spite of these we all agree
There's nothing wrong with
Rotary.

Thus meetings come and meetings go,
But each one plainly tries to show
That year by year to you and me
Its goals are faith, hope, amity.
Rotary.

—Colonel Harry Bissell
U. S. Army (Retired)
Rotarian
Coronado, Calif.

implies stopping people from being killed, and to do this surely would mean stopping any small revolutions and uprisings.

Well, why is it not done? It seems there is no combined force able to move immediately to protect and "reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights." The answer seems, therefore, (1) to unite our strength in a solid mobile force and (2) stop the small trouble spots first and work up to the big ones. Haven't we got the guts and the brains to get this force, or are we going to fiddle faddle around with diplomats until we find ourselves in a most uncomfortable position, as in the last world war?

Your Letters

[Continued from page 2]

TAMPA IS THE AIR SERVICE HUB OF FLORIDA'S WEST COAST—WITH NINE MAJOR PASSENGER AIR LINES SERVING ITS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT—NAMED BY THE F.A.A. AS AN INTER-CONTINENTAL FACILITY AND JET TERMINAL FOR THIS AREA.

IN THE 28 PAGES DEVOTED TO FLORIDA IN YOUR NOVEMBER ISSUE WE FIND THE FOLLOWING REFERENCES TO TAMPA—PAGES 8-9: LISTED ON MAP, PAGE 18: TIED IN "TAMPA-ST. PETERSBURG" IN TRAFFIC PROBLEM TEXT, PAGE 35: TERSE REFERENCE TO ESTABLISHMENT OF HAVANA ROTARY CLUB, LISTED AMONG FLORIDA CLUBS.

WE DEEPLY REGRET THAT TAMPA DID NOT WARRANT A SINGLE ILLUSTRATION OR A PARAGRAPH OR TWO OF DESCRIPTIVE TEXT, IN THIS ISSUE THAT HAD AS ITS PRINCIPAL PURPOSE THE ATTRACTION OF ROTARIANS FROM ALL THE WORLD TO THE ROTARY INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION TO BE HELD IN FLORIDA IN MAY 1960.

FOR YOUR FUTURE INFORMATION WE ARE MAILING COPY OF "TAMPA FACTS" UNDER SEPARATE COVER. ROTARILY YOURS.

THE TAMPA ROTARY CLUB

'Glaring Omission'

The current issue of THE ROTARIAN is interesting, colorful, and will no doubt do our State its intended service. However, there is a glaring omission of coverage which we think ought be brought to your attention and to the attention of those feature writers you commissioned expressly to prepare the several stories on Florida that appear therein.

For your information, this greatest of all Florida attractions has for many years entertained more than 1½ million tourist visitors to Florida annually. It is recognized both here and abroad as Florida's international attraction, and, without qualification, is said by many to be one of the nation's outstanding resort areas. Yet, your feature writers, either through a lack of knowledge of its visitor magnetism and its tremendous visitation annually or an intentional oversight, failed to utilize Florida's

Merely Retaliation

To hear folks boast of their families
Makes me wearier and wearier;
That's why I grab every chance
To show them mine's superior.

—CECIL SELIG

JANUARY, 1960

TO EUROPE

... for those who want more than mere travel

All the usual fun, sightseeing, plus meetings with people in the countries visited. Early sailing April 13, 48 days. Second tour, Europe and Scandinavia, sailing June 8, 48 days. Prices start at \$1997. All tours include Oberammergau.

Ed Harding's famous Kazmayer Tour
"for the young of all ages," sailing
June 9, six weeks, \$1652.

Write for brochure—
please indicate
tour desired.



ROBERT KAZMAYER, 84 Rand St., Rochester, N.Y.

Silver Springs pictorially and reference-wise better to inform the readers throughout the nation and elsewhere of the existence of so great an attraction. Such omission diminishes the thoroughness with which the writers intended to cover our State and they thus actually reduce the value of the stories to readers of THE ROTARIAN.

—C. D. DAVENPORT, Rotarian
Advertising-Agency Owner
Ocala, Florida

EDS. NOTE: We don't like to disappoint our readers. We certainly don't like to disappoint any of the thousands in Florida who will be hosts to Rotary's 1960 Convention in Miami-Miami Beach, May 28-June 2. But we can't do everything we'd like to do in this Magazine; it has spatial limits. We counted our November, 1959, issue only an introduction to Florida and planned to go on telling more stories about the State in issues right up to Convention time. This we will do. Watch this series, please. It will take you over more, but still not all, of the ground between the Georgia border and the Keys... and it starts under water with Ray Dantzier on page 28.

A Suggestion at Work

I read with interest the article *Insure Them with Swimming*, by Arthur S. Harris, Jr. [THE ROTARIAN for June]. The author's 14th suggestion (Don't give up the fight for municipal and public-school swimming pools) was of particular interest, since it is precisely what the Rotary Club of Richmond has been doing. Here is the story:

For 30 years the Richmond (Surrey) Borough Council has been discussing the future swimming facilities in the Borough. The project has also been in the forefront of the thoughts of the Rotary Club of Richmond, and in order to stimulate public interest in the project three public meetings were arranged which were addressed by national figures in the swimming world. In a referendum every householder in Richmond (11,000 in number) was given an opportunity to express his views, on both the size and the location of the proposed baths. The referendum revealed that 93 percent of the adult signatures obtained supported the Rotary Club's proposal for an international-sized bath at the Old Deer Park.

Although this proposal was not found acceptable to the Borough Council in its entirety, it is felt that the Council's de-

cision to provide a national-sized bath at the Old Deer Park is in no small measure the result of the public interest taken in the matter, aroused by the Rotary Club's meetings and referendum.

—HAYDN WILLIAMS, Rotarian
Educationist
Richmond, Surrey, England

SPADE Does Spadework

IN THE ROTARIAN for March, 1959, I read how Rotarians in Toronto and Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, are helping to rehabilitate youthful first offenders [Canada Gives Them Another Chance, by Alex K. Mackay and Allan C. MacNeish]. It is good to know that THE ROTARIAN is helping to acquaint the man in the street with work that can be done in the field of juvenile delinquency.

Here at the La Grange Reformatory we of SPADE are trying to do some of the same work. SPADE (Society for Personality Adjustment, Development, and Education) is devoted to helping the inmate return to society in such a frame of refitted personality that he will never again commit an act that will return him to any penal colony. Our warden, Dan Gray, who has backed the organization with all the appreciation that his office could afford, has suggested that we proceed with plans in the area of a "release program," which would work in much the same way as the group-therapy method so successfully employed by Alcoholics Anonymous groups. He says that inasmuch as we inmates upon our release have a problem common to all who are returned to society from penal colonies, by establishing groups under the direction of State parole and probation officers we can be a great help to the inmate who has been released and is making a successful readjustment to society.

To establish such groups we would first have to acquaint the man in the street with the fact that he owes an inmate who has been released from a penal colony further consideration than merely a bus ticket and \$5, as is the case of Kentucky penal institutions.

I believe Rotarians could help us to

WHERE TO STAY

HOTELS
MOTELS
RESORTS



This "Where to Stay" directory section has been developed as a service to Rotarians so that they may stop at the better hotels, motels, and resorts. Write or wire them directly for further information and reservations. In doing so, please mention THE ROTARIAN.

BAHAMAS

RIGHT ON THE OCEAN

The MONTAGU Beach Hotel NASSAU, BAHAMAS

Fully air-conditioned, private beach, Marine Bar and Vision-Level Pool, New After-Deck Lounge, Reginald G. Neftzger, Gen. Mgr. U.S. Rep. Wm. P. Wolfe Organization in Principal Cities

ENGLAND

SOUTH KENSINGTON-HOTEL REMBRANDT. One of London's most favored hotels. Many bedrooms, with private bath. Choice Rotary Club meets every Tuesday, 12:45.

WESTMINSTER-HOTEL RUBENS. Buckingham Palace Rd. Knitwry modernism, nearly all bedrooms with private baths. Westminster Rotary Club meets 1:00 Thursday.

HAWAII

WAIKIKI-WHITE SANDS Apartment-Hotel. All new Hawaiian decor. Pool, lanai, kitchen. Near beach and shops. Donald "Don" Wheat, 426 Nahu, Honolulu 19.

MEXICO

MONTREY-GRAN HOTEL ANSINA. Famous the world over. Traditional hospitality. 530 rooms. Air-conditioned. Rotary headquarters. Arturo Torraladema, Gen. Mgr.

PUERTO RICO

SAN JUAN-CONDADO BEACH HOTEL. Modern, air-conditioned, ocean front hotel close to business, shopping, amusements. James Weber, GM.

SWITZERLAND

ST. MORITZ-KULM HOTEL. Leading Eu. with bath from 24-A.M. with bath from 8:15. Rotary Club meets in winter Tues., 12:15-P. W. Hertling, Mgr.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ALABAMA

BIRMINGHAM-BINKLER-TUTWILER. 400 rooms. Direction Binkler Hotel. Excellent Service. Ira Patton, Vice Pres. and Mgr. Moderate rates. RM Wednesday, 12:30.

ARIZONA



*In all the World
there is only one
Camelback Inn*

Enjoy wonderful fall and winter vacations at Camelback. Cloudless blue Arizona skies, warm days and beautiful nights. Scottsdale Rotary Club meets here each Monday noon (12:10 during season). The food served Rotary, as with regular inmates, is extremely outstanding. Please write for literature.

Located on the sun-drenched desert in Phoenix, Arizona.
Season Oct. 6 to May 6

PHOENIX-HOTEL WESTWARD NO. 500 rooms with bath, air conditioned. Patio pool. Resort atmosphere in mid-town location. Fine convention facilities. RM Fri. noon.

CALIFORNIA



Musketeer Motel at South Gate of Disneyland

733 W. Katella-Anaheim
Tel. PR-48065; 2 POOLS;
ROOMFONES; HI FI, Revel
in Luxury at reasonable rates.
Family Suites

FLORIDA

MIAMI-COLUMBUS HOTEL. Bayfront rooms & suites. 2 restaurants, 2 bars. Air-cond. Airline term. Arthur Peenan, Mgr. Rotary Club meets Thurs., 12:15.

*"In all the World...
In any Season...
the most beautiful
resort hotel, anywhere!"*

HOTEL Fontainebleau

For Brochure & Rates
Write Direct or See
Your Travel Agent

Ben Novack • Duke Stewart
President • Manager

ON THE OCEAN AT 44th STREET, MIAMI BEACH

GEORGIA

ATLANTA-BINKLER PLAZA HOTEL. 600 rooms of solid comfort in the downtown section. A Binkler Hotel. George Fowler, V.P. and Mgr. Moderate rates. RM Mon., 12:30.

ILLINOIS

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS ORRINGTON HOTEL

CLOSEST TO
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS

400 Rooms Palmer Jones Manager

MICHIGAN

DETROIT-ROYAL OAK-UPDOWN HOTEL. 55 AAA apt. units with 28 beautiful kitchen apts. 3 miles N. of Detroit city limits. Near shopping. 811 E. 11 Mile Rd. LI. 7-7300.

OHIO

CINCINNATI-SHERATON-GIBSON. Cincinnati's largest, 1000 rooms with television. Restaurants and 900 rooms air-cond. Thomas Corcoran, Gen. Mgr. RM Thurs., 12:15.

TENNESSEE

MEMPHIS-HOTEL PEABODY. "The South's Finest—one of America's Best." 638 rooms with bath, downtown location, air-conditioned. RM Tues., 12:15. Thomas J. McGinn, Mgr.

TEXAS

DALLAS-HOTEL BARBER. Preferred address in Dallas. Drive-in Motor Lobby. Completely air-cond. TV in guest rooms. 700 rooms. P. J. Baker, GM. Wed., 12:00.

FORT WORTH-HOTEL TEXAS. The executive address in Fort Worth. 500 rooms—air-conditioned—TV—24 hour food service. Linton W. Black, Manager, RM Friday, 12:15.

WEST INDIES

JAMAICA

KINGSTON-MYRTLE BANK HOTEL. Crossroads of the Caribbean, swimming pool, air-conditioned annex, shopping arcade. Rotary Club meets 12:45 Thursday.

do the job which needs doing. I do not think the true problem is juvenile delinquency, but, rather, it is a problem of general delinquency. If we could begin by helping in a very real way the adult offender, then would it not follow that we would lessen the juvenile situation? It has been truly written that "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

—MIKE ALEXANDER
President, SPADE
La Grange Reformatory
La Grange, Kentucky

A Fine Issue

THE ROTARIAN for September is a fine Magazine. Especially timely is Joseph F. Marsh's *A Hard Look at Higher Education*.

The poetry is very good. Thomas John Carlisle, of Watertown, New York, one of the contributors to the poetry page titled *Some Verses . . . in Variety*, is a friend of mine.

Although I am not a Rotarian, I enjoy the Magazine. Thank you for it.

—LORENA M. GARY
Western Michigan University
Kalamazoo, Michigan

Both Types of Education Needed

[Re: *A Hard Look at Higher Education*, THE ROTARIAN for September.]

Why, I would ask of Mr. Marsh, must education be either academic or vocational? One is not complete without the other.

The American people enjoy the highest standard of living of any people, anywhere, anytime. This is not an accident. It has occurred because our people at the local, state, and national levels have planned intelligently and have developed great education programs for both youth and adults to give them ability to produce more and thus have more. These programs comprise both general and specialized vocational education. They include instruction in citizenship, in the humanities, in technical, scientific, and practical education. There is no conflict in the development of general and specialized vocational education except in the minds of a few who lack understanding of the need for a total program of education.

No nation can remain strong or maintain a high standard of living unless there are adequate provisions for passing on to the oncoming generations the skills and knowledge of the productive workers of today and yesterday—and in the march of progress acquire new knowledge and develop new skills. These things are just as essential to the American way of life as is the teaching of citizenship and the humanities.

—M. D. MOBLEY, Executive Sec'y
American Vocational Association, Inc.
Washington, D. C.

Rotary Bridging Borders between Men

[Continued from page 12]

been active in arranging intercountry youth exchanges for a quarter of a century. Yes, Rotary Clubs in Europe have long been helping European youth to learn by firsthand experiences how to get along with their neighbors across borders in all directions.

During the years that Rotary Clubs of Europe have been furthering understanding and friendship among young people, much has been accomplished by Rotary in establishing friendly international ties among Europe's older generation. Rotary came to Europe in 1911 with the organization of Clubs in Dublin, Ireland; London, England; and Belfast, Northern Ireland. The following year it entered Scotland, then Wales in 1917. Its rapid extension to nearly all parts of Europe came in the '20s. Today, in the European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region, there are more than 2,300 Rotary Clubs and nearly 100,000 Rotarians.

Among the varied ways these Clubs exchange ideas and promote better understanding among European nations is through Intercountry Committees and Contact Clubs. Since 1927, Intercountry Committees have been functioning under the authority of the District Governors of the countries concerned. Often called *petit comité*, the Committee is composed of a small number of Rotarians who hold meetings, carry on continuous correspondence, exchange Club publications, and arrange intercountry visits by Rotarians travelling as individuals or in groups.

The organization of Contact Clubs is another function of the Intercountry Committees. These Clubs are paired not so much on the basis of proximity to each other, but more on their cultural and economic interests and on the desire of members within each Club to learn more about each other. Recently the Intercountry Committee for France and Italy announced the pairing of 47 French and Italian Rotary Clubs. There are hundreds of these Clubs in the Rotary world, but their greatest concentration is in the European, North African, and Eastern Mediterranean Region.

Through International Conventions and Regional Conferences held in Eu-

rope, Rotary further contributes to a better understanding among Europeans through the benefits of personal acquaintance. In 1921 the first Convention outside of North America was held in Edinburgh, Scotland. Since then Rotary Conventions have been held in Ostend, Belgium; Vienna, Austria; Nice, France; Paris, France; and Lucerne, Switzerland. Since 1930, six Regional Conferences have been held in Europe, the first in The Hague, The Netherlands, with others following in Lausanne, Switzerland; Venice, Italy; Stockholm, Sweden; Ostend, Belgium; and the recent one in Cannes, France. These Conferences have done much to promote international understanding and friendship.

UNITY in Europe is not a new idea. It is a centuries-old dream, but new steps toward it have been taken by Governments during recent years. Especially since World War II has the ideal of unity moved closer to reality. Some of the major steps have been:

—The formation of Benelux, in 1948: a customs union of Belgium, The Netherlands, and Luxembourg.*

—The Organization for European Economic Coöperation, also established in 1948, which had its origin in the Marshall Plan.† At the Cannes Regional Conference, in a message sent by the Right Honorable Reginald Maudling, a member of the British Parliament, this organization was termed "one of the most successful experiments in coöperation between sovereign nations that has been seen in economic history."

—The European Coal and Steel Community (the Schuman Plan) went into operation in 1952, with France's Jean Monnet as President of its High Authority.‡ It joined France, Germany, and Italy with the Benelux countries, and created a unified market for their production of coal and steel.

—The European Economic Community, known as the "Common Market," was created in 1957 by the same six countries that had established the Coal and Steel Community.** It went into effect January 1, 1958.

—The "twin" of the "Common Market" was the European Atomic Energy Community (EURATOM) created by the six Community nations in the interest

* You Should Know about Benelux, by Edouard Herriot, THE ROTARIAN for February, 1948.

† The Marshall Plan and Europe Today, by Paul-Henri Spaak, THE ROTARIAN for October, 1949.

‡ The Schuman Plan—a Road to European Peace?, by Michel Dumont, THE ROTARIAN for June, 1951.

** Europe's New Giant: The Common Market, by Louis François Duchene, THE ROTARIAN for May, 1958.

TO BE capable of steady friendship and lasting love are the two greatest proofs, not only of goodness of heart, but of strength of mind.

—William Hazlitt

EXERCISE automatically THIS EASY WAY!



New, modern, electric exerciser keeps you fit, trim, active and youthful!



It's no longer necessary to twist, bend, strain and deplete your energy in order to keep slender, active and youthful. You can stop struggling with yourself and with manually operated devices. For there's nothing that can put you back into good physical shape faster, easier and safer than this amazing EXERCYCLE.

In less than 5 days, any normal adult, regardless of size, weight or sedentary condition, can, with the help of this wonderful automatic exerciser, simulate the fast, vigorous movement of the expert cyclist, runner, swimmer, rower or gymnast. Yes! In less than 5 days, you'll be doing exercises that will simply amaze you, and at a pace that will delight and astound you.

Send for FREE EXERCYCLE literature now and learn what tens of thousands of men and women know, that there is no form of vibrator, bath, massage, reducing or slenderness technique that can take the place of action of the main body muscles. Turn your spare moments into improving yourself physically and enjoy the many blessings that daily exercise can bring your way.

SMALL, SILENT, ECONOMICAL

Exercycle is so small and compact that it fits into any nook or corner. Plugs into any wall socket. Uses less current than a TV. Buy it on easy terms.

Made by world's oldest and largest organization of Exercise Specialists. Also distributed in Canada

..... WRITE TODAY
 EXERCYCLE, 630 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y.
☐ Send me FREE literature
☐ I want a FREE home demonstration.
 Mr. _____
 Mrs. _____
 Miss _____ (PLEASE PRINT)
 Address _____
 City _____
 State _____
 Phone No. _____

ROTARIAN PHOTO FANS! SAVE!
35mm COLOR FILM
 20-EXP. FACTORY FRESH RE-LOADS
PROCESSING & POSTAGE INCLUDED!

- * EKTACHROME (Mounted) Reg. \$3.80 — \$2.49 roll
- * ANSCOCHROME (Mounted) Reg. \$3.80 — \$2.49 roll
- * KODACHROME (Mounted) Reg. \$3.80 — \$2.69 roll
- * COLOR PRINTS (from slides) Wallet Size — only 25c ea.
- * KODACOLOR FILM — Develop Only 70c roll
- * KODACOLOR PRINTS (Regular 32c ea.) only 25c ea.

FAST - FAST SERVICE — FINEST QUALITY — TRY US!

TRU-COLOR
 LABORATORIES
 P. O. BOX 38604 - DEPT. R
 VINE ST. STATION
 HOLLYWOOD (38) CALIF.

**You don't have to be a Rotarian
 to be a subscriber to
 THE ROTARIAN**
 Just send your name and address
 with \$2.00 (in Canada and U. S. or
 the Pan-American Postal Union;
 \$2.50 elsewhere)

THE ROTARIAN
 1600 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.

EVERYTHING YOUR CLUB NEEDS!



Emblems for Every Purpose
PAST OFFICERS LAPEL BUTTONS
RINGS—CHARMS—SHIELDS—PLAQUES

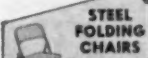
- Speaker's Stands • Cast Bronze Bells •
- Lapel Buttons • Luncheon Badges • Flags
- & Banners • Road Signs • Record Systems
- Emblem Souvenirs

Send for Rotary Catalog No. R-20

RH RUSSELL-HAMPTON CO.
 303 W. Monroe St., Chicago 6, ILL.



NO. K-3 TABLE
 Tempered Masonite
 Plated Top



STEEL FOLDING CHAIRS
 Monroe-approved
 Folding Chairs
 lead in direct
 sales. Wide range
 of styles & sizes, including
 All-Steel, Padded Seat, Ply-
 wood Seat, Folding, Tablet
 Arm, etc. Direct prices, spe-
 cial discounts in catalog.

**TRUCKS FOR
 TABLES, CHAIRS**



Smooth rolling casters. Holds
 your chairs and tables
 easily — also handy storage.
 7 models and sizes.



**Announcing
 ALL NEW**

**Monroe
 FOLD-KING
 FOLDING
 TABLE LINE**

Kitchen committees, social groups,
 attention! Direct - from - factory
 prices—discounts to 40%—terms.
 Churches, Schools, Clubs, Lodges
 and all organizations. Our new
 MONROE 1960 FOLD-KING
 FOLDING BANQUET TABLES
 are unmatched for quality, dura-
 bility, convenience and handsome
 appearance. New completely auto-
 matic lock on pedestals and legs.

FREE BIG 1960 CATALOG

Shows the full line of Monroe folding
 tables, folding chairs, table and
 chair trucks, platform-risers, portable room
 partitions, bulletin boards. Also 6th prize,
 discounts, terms. Our 52nd year.

THE MONROE COMPANY
 17 Church Street, Colfax, Iowa

of pooling their resources to develop atomic energy for industrial uses.*

—The European Free Trade Association, called "the Seven," because it joins Austria, Denmark, Norway, Portugal, Sweden, Switzerland, and the United Kingdom in a plan to eliminate trade restrictions between the participants. Its first tariff reductions are to go into effect July 1, 1960.†

Though major questions have arisen concerning relations between "the Six" and "the Seven," the possibility of linking the two blocks is being explored. Speaking of the possible solutions at the Cannes Conference, Maurice Faure, a French Deputy and a member of the European Economic Assembly, said, "As an instrument of negotiation, the free trade area of the Seven may, in fact, be useful; it is of a nature to facilitate the working out of a *modus vivendi* with the Six. This *modus vivendi* will not necessarily take the form of an unchangeable treaty regulating in advance all the phases of the reduction of quotas and tariffs; it would consist rather of a series of agreements in accordance with the steps provided for in the two systems."

In the midst of these fundamental changes in Europe, as elsewhere throughout the world, Rotary will make a contribution of vital importance provided we are content to play our own rôle and refrain from trespassing into the preserves of governmental activities.

In every phase of our daily lives we know that to overreach, to overplay our hands, is to invite disaster. There is no need for us to overreach in Rotary. We have a tremendously important part to play in international relations that is quite apart from the political arena. It is the building of bridges of friendship that is our business in Rotary and we shall be wise to take good care of that business.

Right from the beginning Rotary has been concerned with people, not with

* *Euratom*, by Richard Mayne, THE ROTARIAN for October, 1958.

† *Europe's New '7'*—How It Fits with 'The 6', by Sir Norman Kipping, THE ROTARIAN for December, 1959.

politics; with personal relationships between man and man, not between Government and Government; with the conscience of mankind and the will to peace in the hearts and minds of men, not with the mechanics or politics of peace. That is Rotary's way of helping to find solutions to problems whose final determination is the responsibility of Governments. Experience and achievements have demonstrated the soundness of this approach.

In Cologne, a city of many historic buildings along the banks of the Rhine, I stood one morning with a group of friendly and earnest German Rotarians before the City Hall. Destroyed by bombs in 1942, rebuilding of it was begun while the raids went on. Impressive as that fact is, I was more impressed upon learning that the building stands above the carefully preserved remains of the original headquarters of government during the Roman occupation. It has literally been rebuilt on the wreckage of different phases of the past, and I think of it as a concrete-and-stone symbol of what the people of many nations are striving to do today. They are struggling to build a more rational future on the wreckage of past differences, prejudices, and ancient practices.

Against this background of different national and international situations, in worlds old and new and with a multiplicity of languages, customs, and cultures, Rotary is making significant contributions by helping to create the kind of moral climate in which the hopes people hold for peace and a better way of life may be finally realized.

From a rare vantage point it has been my privilege during the past several months to observe Rotary at work in these momentous times. We may be sure that Rotary is creating more understanding and mutual trust in human relations and is helping to build an enlightened public opinion that must in the end be the determining factor for success in our united efforts to build bridges of friendship for a more neighborly, more friendly, and more orderly world.

Old Sycamore

*The tree stands aloof in the city park,
 Its two-pronged branches leaning on the sky
 Like the antlers of an old elk patriarch,
 Bearing on its tough, lead-colored bark
 Knife-cut names in crude hearts encircled,
 Some eye level, some grown high
 And dimmed by the long years, passing by.
 Under these branches many children have played,
 In the knothole nests the squirrels belong,
 Young men have dreamed their dreams beneath this shade,
 And though the tree is now twisted and old
 Spring will lay an emerald accolade
 On the boughs that have cradled a million songs.*

—ALMA ROBISON HIGBEE

THE ROTARIAN

Once a Week Every Week

SOMEWHERE in the world, every day of the week, men gather in a room for a Rotary Club meeting. They greet each other, sit down to eat, stand up to sing, welcome visiting Rotarians, hear announcements, listen to a speaker or participate in the program themselves, then adjourn.

This order of business is not always the same, nor does it always take place at a midday meeting. The majority of Rotary Clubs meet at noon, while those in tropical zones, and many small Clubs elsewhere, prefer to hold their meetings in the evening.

There are other differences. In some



communities the Rotary Club meets in a spacious, chandelier-lit hotel dining room; in others the place is a church basement, or a school cafeteria, or a country club. Some Clubs sing, others do not. Most Rotary Clubs have their program after the luncheon, while some others—in Indonesia, for example—have the program first and the meal afterward.

At these 10,300-plus weekly meetings another difference is the lingual one. The languages spoken by some 481,000 Rotarians in their meetings in 114 countries include Arabic,

Afrikaans, Portuguese, Welsh, Gaelic, Hebrew, Tamil, Korean, Tagalog, Icelandic, and many others. At Rotary meetings in Continental Europe alone nearly 20 different languages are spoken.

Despite these and other diversities, the weekly Rotary meeting is an expression of common interest in mutually desired goals. It is in these weekly meetings that the individual Rotarian is inspired to make room for the ideal of

service in his personal, business, and community life.

"The friendly spirit of Rotary Club meetings," wrote Paul P. Harris, the Founder of Rotary, "frequently serves to challenge the member's entire outlook on life. There are miraculous qualities in friendship. The writer can call to mind men who, to use the Biblical phrase, have been 'born again.'"

Emphasizing the importance of the weekly meeting in Rotary's program of service is the member's responsibility for attendance. He is expected to be present at regular weekly meetings as a means of receiving the benefits of Rotary membership for himself and of giving them to others.

It is at the weekly meeting that the Club, through the work of its Committees, helps the individual member by providing him opportunities to serve and extending his knowledge of Rotary.

The weekly Rotary meeting serves as a broad platform where people of different race, religion, and political belief can discuss matters upon which they disagree without being disagreeable. In their discussion they may close the gap between them only a little, but they are certain to add to a better informed public opinion on the issues at stake.

The weekly meeting has also been compared to a kind of recharging mech-



anism that regularly steps up the individual member's spirit and enthusiasm for being thoughtful of and helpful to others. It works in various ways, occasionally accomplishing its purpose with no more than a handshake and a friendly greeting, or a few words of commendation for a job well done.

The core of Rotary is fellowship and at the center of the core is the regular weekly meeting.

Bedrock Rotary

The Rotarian, young or old, who seeks to know Rotary well will find its fundamentals in the Constitutional documents, in Convention Resolutions, in the decisions of its administrative leadership, and in other expressions of its principles, traditions, and usages. To deepen his understanding and appreciation of this "bedrock Rotary," this department treats one or more of these basic matters each month.—The Editors.



FOR
MEMORABLE
OCCASIONS
PLAQUES
IN BRONZE
OR ALUMINUM

A few dollars buys a lifetime of appreciation with United States Bronze plaques, honor rolls, testimonials, memorials, and awards.

UNITED STATES BRONZE Sign Co. Inc.
Dept. R, 101 W. 31st Street, N. Y. 1, N. Y.

CHANGING YOUR ADDRESS?

Be sure to notify THE ROTARIAN at least 5 weeks before you move. This will provide adequate time to process your change of address without any delay in service. When you write always include the name of your Rotary Club and enclose the address label from a recent issue if available. Include your postal zone number if you have one.

THE ROTARIAN
1600 RIDGE AVENUE, EVANSTON ILL., U.S.A.

After 35 Exercise More, say experts!

Famous heart specialist and two noted physiologists discuss a wide range of dangers faced by normal men and women who get too little exercise, particularly after the age of 35. They tell how exercise affects the heart, circulation, arteries, weight, aging and fatigue. Mailed free as a public service by EXERCISE FOR HEALTH, Box 2520, New York 17, N. Y. Ask for pamphlets N-4, N-5 and N-6.



CRYSTO-MAT TRANSPARENT PLASTIC FLOOR MAT

ROTARIANS—Write for SPECIAL DISCOUNT SCHEDULES for your company and office purchases. Designed especially to blend in with wall to wall carpeting. Carpet color and design completely visible through mat. Made from crystal-clear 1/4-inch transparent aircraft plastic. Special hard scratch resistant surface. Impervious to alcohol and other discoloring agents. Sample chip supplied on request.

CRYSTO-MAT CO., Dept. RT-1
14 Logan St., Auburn, N. Y.

HUNDREDS OF IDEAS

for BRONZE PLAQUES

FREE illustrated brochure shows hundreds of original ideas for reasonably-priced solid bronze plaques — nameplates, awards, testimonials, honor rolls, memorials, markers.

Write for FREE Brochure A. For trophy medal cup ideas, ask for Brochure B.

INTERNATIONAL BRONZE TABLET CO. INC.
Dept. 46, 150 West 22 St., New York 11

Certificate of Appreciation

An appreciation of your splendid service to our Club is presented you with this certificate.

To confirm the pleasant memories with you, we are adding you with our compliments, the Region Editor of *THE ROTARIAN*, a national official magazine. *THE ROTARIAN* for one year. It will remind you of us, and will give you a deeper understanding of our world-wide organization.

We believe you will find the magazine's varied contents to be helpful and inspiring. Encouraging authors have around the globe contributed to its pages, showing and sharing life and life's activities in fun and interesting ways.

Secretary

Rotary Club

An Extra "Thank You" for your Club Speaker

IT'S easy with this certificate of appreciation announcing a gift subscription to *THE ROTARIAN* (\$2.00 or \$2.50). What better way to show your Club's appreciation for fine speakers... your gratitude for outstanding service... and at the same time tell non-Rotarians about Rotary's purposes and ideals? *THE ROTARIAN*, your expertly edited official publication, is just the ticket.

Certificates are free, just write:

THE ROTARIAN
1600 Ridge Ave. Evanston, Ill.

RETIRING?

Would you like to continue the "useful life?" If you enjoy meeting the public, the pleasure of hosting a distinguished clientele each evening, we may have just the position for you. We are looking for a tall, physically fit gentleman, pleasing in appearance with personality to match; to act as "Ambassador of Goodwill" to several hundred guests at a world renowned restaurant in Beverly Hills, California.

Please send resume outlining employment history, educational background and needs. Snapshot desirable. Also indicate when you plan to be in the Los Angeles area. Write:

Personnel Office
P. O. Box 3414
Los Angeles 54, California

At Your Leisure

Hobbies, sports, adventure—how Rotarians relax.

AWAY from his pulpit in a Methodist church in Winner, South Dakota, ROTARIAN HAROLD W. WAGAR sets aside some time for an out-of-doors activity of value to ornithologists. TED HOFFMAN, of Winner, is the author of this story.

FOR MORE than 26 years, Dr. Harold W. Wagar has been an ardent bird bander. Also called bird ringing, this is an activity in which birds are marked with registered and numbered bands as a means of providing information for ornithological study.

As a small boy on a Minnesota farm, Dr. Wagar developed an interest in the wild fowl of that area. It led him to read many books about birds and their migratory movements. After completing his seminary work, he accepted a call to Dell Rapids, South Dakota, where he met Carl Anderson, a rural mail carrier whose pastime was bird banding.

The young minister and the mailman worked together often in the fields, trapping birds, banding them, and then releasing them for flight. It was in Dell Rapids that Dr. Wagar decided upon bird banding as a hobby. His first step to becoming a bander was to get the required permit from the U. S. Department of Interior.

"I'm not a big bander," he'll tell you. "Some banders handle a thousand or more birds a year." Still, his record of banding is impressive. Since he began he has banded the legs of 3,074 birds of 76 different species. The first bird he ever banded was a robin, a feathered friend that seems most prone to enter traps. One Summer, in Alexandria, South Dakota, he caught the same robin two or three times and for three years thereafter took the same bird from his trap.

Most of the pastor's banding has been done on birds trapped in a cage in his back yard. The trap has seven compartments, and there have been times when he has had a bird in each one. It is equipped with a hose for dripping water into a pan accessible to all seven sections.

Some birds, as Dr. Wagar explained to me, are seldom seen in the back yard of an urban home. These include the meadowlark, hawk, and other field fowl, and they must be banded when fledglings in the nest. Dr. Wagar recalls banding some baby marsh hawks near Alexandria, these being the largest birds he has ever handled. As he was doing it, one of the parent hawks, seeing its

young in seeming danger, swooped down on the pastor, missing him by an inch or so.

During his years of banding he has had almost 100 returns. A return, he explains, is the receipt of information that someone has identified one of his banded birds. A notification that a bird has been captured within three months after banding is not regarded as a return, but as a repeat. The longest period between banding and a return for Dr. Wagar was for a bronze grackle. He had banded it at Pierre, South Dakota, in September, 1940, and it was reported to him as having been found dead in July, 1958, about 40 miles southwest from where he had banded it.

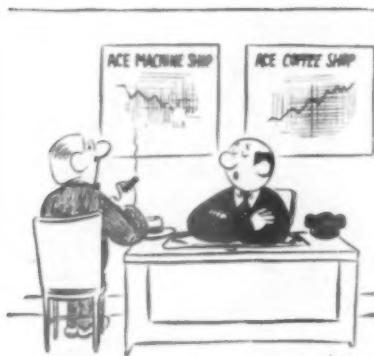
How does a return come about? A request on the band asks that it be sent to the Department of Interior in Washington, D. C. There the number of the band is checked against information sent in by bird banders throughout the country. The finder and the bander then each receive a form stating who found the bird, how it was found, who



Rotarian Wagar sets his cage-type bird trap which has seven compartments. The hose leading to it provides water for a pan accessible to all sections.

banded it, and the dates of banding and finding.

The rôle of banding in ornithological studies is an essential one, because it provides precise information concerning the migration of birds. Through the return record of a banded bird it is possible for authorities to establish specifically two of its locations in its



"Since we took over the coffee shop we have just managed to break even."

lifetime. Banding also aids in distribution studies and flight velocity. It has been learned, for example, that crows do well at 30 miles per day, while plovers have been measured at speeds in excess of 40 miles per hour.

As a bird bander, Dr. Wagar feels that in Winner he is located on an excellent flyway. "We have great numbers of birds in this area," he says, and then further underscores his point by claiming that "no other city in the State offers a better opportunity to study birds." Since coming to Winner in 1955 he has added six new birds to his banding records: the Carolina wren, black-throated green warbler, evening grosbeak, arctic towhee, Connecticut warbler, and the red-eyed vireo.

He may not be a "big bander," as he says, but I know he's a good one.

What's Your Hobby?

If you would like your hobby listed below, just drop **THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM** a note . . . and then, as soon as possible, your name will be included—if you are a Rotarian or a Rotarian's wife or child. Please indicate the Rotary Club with which you or your husband or your father is affiliated.

October 12 Birthday: Rubin R. Dobin (wishes to hear from other Rotarians who observe October 12 as their birthday; purpose: to bring about a bond of fellowship), 1210 Waterview Pl., Bayswater, N. Y., U.S.A.

Stamps: Donny Kuss (10-year-old son of Rotarian—collects stamps; wishes to exchange mint stamps, U.S.A.), Idle Hour Blvd., Oakdale, L. I., N. Y., U.S.A.

Stamps: Peggy Kuss (9-year-old daughter of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange mint stamps, U.S.A.), Idle Hour Blvd., Oakdale, L. I., N. Y., U.S.A.

Pens and Pencils: John F. Nern (10-year-old son of Rotarian—collects advertising pens and pencils), 3607 Cypress St., Parkersburg, W. Va., U.S.A.

Stamps: Adam M. Zidek (collects stamps; wishes to exchange better U.S.A. stamps with British Commonwealth Rotarians), Box 383, Branchville, N. J., U.S.A.

Stamps: Nicole Rossio (daughter of Rotarian—collects stamps), 4850 Neville St., South Burnaby, B. C., Canada.

Razors: John Schade (collects old razors with their age, history, etc.), 136 Orchard Terrace Apts., Bellingham, Wash., U.S.A.

Stamps: William K. Benjamin (collects stamps; will trade U.S.A. stamps for those of other countries), 830 Brand St., Mayfield, Ky., U.S.A.

Stamps: Tony Patey (11-year-old son of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange British stamps for Korean stamps), 20 Park Rd., Ware, England.

Pen Pals: The following have indicated their interest in having pen pals:

Linda Creagh (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would prefer to correspond with French boy aged 14 to 18; interested in diving, drawing, popular records, horses, collecting horse pictures), 60 Skerman St., Marton, New Zealand.

Betsy Malseed (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pal outside U.S.A. and Canada; interests include Girl Scouts, postcards, recipes), R. D. 1, Moravia, N. Y., U.S.A.

Hilaine Chivers (daughter of Rotarian—wants pen pals aged 16-18; interested in hiking, camping, photography, tennis, dancing), 15 Lothian St., Dunedin, New Zealand.

Lynne Sanders (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—enjoys music, books, water sports, cars, dancing, photography, art), 153 Admiral Rd., Ajax, Ont., Canada.

Howard Mettee (15-year-old son of Rotarian—would like to correspond with boys and girls interested in horses, rock-and-roll music, photography), 1906 Cedar Circle Dr., Catonsville 28, Md., U.S.A.

Asit Kumar Dutta (17-year-old son of Rotarian—would like pen friends from outside India, particularly Australia, U.S.A., Canada; will exchange stamps), 36, Gopal Banerjee Lane, Howrah, India.

Edward M. Sharmon (12-year-old son of Rotarian—would prefer English-speaking pen pals from Asia, Africa, Middle East, and British, Dutch, and Portuguese colonies; likes science, mathematics, stamp collecting), 173 Pine St., Auburn, Calif., U.S.A.

Linda Poti (daughter of Rotarian—wants pen pals outside U.S.A., aged 14 or older; enjoys swimming and horses), 10 Lake St., West Brookfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Pamela Sims (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals outside U.S.A.; interests include stamps, books, music, ants), 4157 Park Dr., Carlsbad, Calif., U.S.A.

Zenobia R. Tabamo (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interested in corresponding with pen pals outside The Philippines; likes sports, popular music, stamps, piano, postcard collecting), Ligtacon, Tariat, The Philippines.

Shama Afroze (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals from the United Kingdom and U.S.A.; interests include reading, writing, sewing, collecting postcards), West Kutcha, Hyderabad, Pakistan.

Gril Bano Shaikh (23-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like to correspond with pen pals in Italy, America, United Kingdom; enjoys writing, sewing, pictures), West Kutcha, Hyderabad, Pakistan.

Mohd Ishaque Shaikh (25-year-old son of Rotarian—interested in corresponding with pen pals in Italy, America, Turkey; likes books and magazines; will exchange souvenirs), West Kutcha, Hyderabad, Pakistan.

Lou Johnson (son of Rotarian—interests include basketball, postcards, sports), c/o La Estrella del Sur, Borromeo St., Cebu, The Philippines.

Victoria Bantug (12-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends outside The Philippines; enjoys piano playing, dancing, sports, movies), Victorias, Negros Occidental, The Philippines.

Margie Clark (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends aged 14-18 in Germany and Scandinavia; interests include international affairs, travel, history, science), 80 Marion Dr., Poland 14, Ohio, U.S.A.

Laura Edmiston (daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pal aged 13 outside U.S.A. who is interested in swimming, outdoor sports, music), 447 O'Hara Dr., Danville, Ky., U.S.A.

Segundina Te Uy (daughter of Rotarian—wishes correspondence with persons aged 15-35 in U.S.A., Korea, Hong Kong, Japan; interested in dolls, stamps, exchanging gifts), People's Lumber, Tagbilaran, Bohol, The Philippines.

Virginia Le Sueur (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends her age in Canada and U.S.A.; interested in films, popular music, stamps, swimming), 49A Carlingford Rd., Epping, N.S.W., Australia.

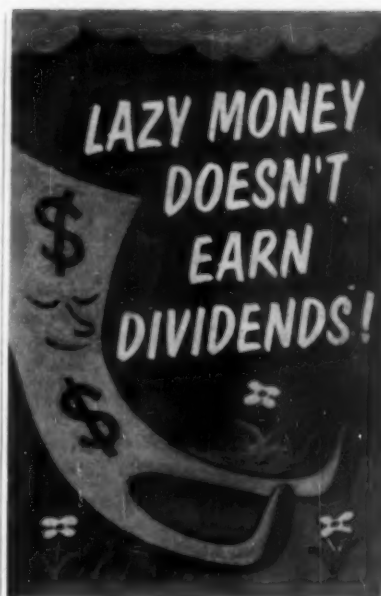
Kathy Lawrence (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interests include horses, books, skating, popular music, statue collecting), 262 Guy Park Ave., Amsterdam, N. Y., U.S.A.

Richard Umbenhauer (11-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes friends outside U.S.A. except in Hawaii and Alaska; likes stamp and coin collecting, Boy Scouting), 429 E. First St., Birdsboro, Pa., U.S.A.

Farid Jan (son of Rotarian—desires pen friends outside Pakistan; enjoys popular music, stamps, tennis), % Ali Automobiles, Saddar Rd., Peshawar, Pakistan.

Benjamin Zarate (son of Rotarian—wishes pen friends), Lake Dr., Baguio, The Philippines.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



Some people are afraid to invest money in stocks and bonds. They have had unfortunate experiences; they have lost income and they have lost principal. Many people keep their money uninvested. It is lazy money.

You can put your extra money to work by investing in a SALVATION ARMY ANNUITY. You will receive up to \$74 a year for every \$1,000 on a single agreement, depending on age. There are no investment worries, no service fees. You save on estate or inheritance taxes. Salvation Army Gift-Annuities provide safe, dependable income.

Best of all, your gift helps this great humanitarian organization in its unselfish service to God and man; to minister to the suffering of those less fortunate and serve the most needy.

CLIP AND MAIL COUPON TODAY!

THE SALVATION ARMY

120 West 14th Street,
New York 11, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Kindly send me without obligation
your Annuity booklet R-102

Name..... Date of birth.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

Keep your magazines IN ACTION

File your issues (for 12 months) of THE ROTARIAN or REVISTA ROTARIA in an attractive binder. Easy to operate, strong and durable, with a handsome deep blue burlap grained Kingscraft cover richly embossed with the Rotary emblem and the name of the publication. These binders will make an attractive addition to any library. Price for either binder is \$4 delivered in the U. S., \$4.50 in other countries.

THE ROTARIAN

1600 Ridge Avenue

Evansville, Ill.



STRIPPED GEARS

My Favorite Story

The building committee of the church was discussing plans for the new addition to the present edifice when the matter of an appropriate cornerstone came under discussion. One member thought that the minister's dedicatory sermon should be placed in the cavity of the stone. To this all agreed, the minister adding that it would be necessary to enclose a certain chemical to keep it dry. Whereupon one of the older members, with a straight face, added, "I don't think the chemical will be necessary."

—A. C. PENCE, *Rotarian*
Coshocton, Ohio

THE ROTARIAN will pay \$5 to Rotarians or their wives for favorite stories. Send them to *Stripped Gears*, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

Community Project

*Too late he's learned that being sassy,
Argumentative and brassy,
Calculating and tenacious,
Animated and loquacious—
Plus a little savoir-faire can
All too promptly make him Chairman!*
—DOROTHY ROCKWELL McWOOD

Through the Ages (Revised)

There are the Iron Age, the Atom Age, the Space Age, and so on, but this quiz has to do with ages of one word. For example: What age is a drawer? That's tillage. Now, move on:

1. What age is a barrier to the flow of water?
2. What age is a social error, colloquially speaking?
3. What age is a male biped?
4. What age is a male bovine raised from beef?
5. What age is a company of animals, as wolves?
6. What age is a tall upright piece of timber?
7. What age is an announcement of goods for sale (abbreviated)?
8. What age is a drawing back, as in retreat?



"I think your wife is coming out of the anesthetic now."

9. What age is a confused conglomeration?

10. What age is a small pellet?
11. What age is a kind of wine?
12. What age is a preacher?

This quiz was submitted by Helen Pettigrew, of Charleston, Arkansas.

Work Your Way

In what countries would a person be most likely to take over these jobs?

1. Gaucho. 2. Ayah. 3. Cossack. 4. Bobby. 5. Mahout. 6. Geisha. 7. Alcalde. 8. Gondolier. 9. Gendarme. 10. Mandarin. 11. Bey. 12. Dominie.

This quiz was submitted by Ida M. Pardue, of Romulus, New York.

The answers to these quizzes will be found below.

Isn't it a shame that future generations can't be here to see all the wonderful things we're doing with their money? —*Rotary Realist*, LaSALLE, ILLINOIS.

Some men work hard and save money so their sons won't have the problems that made men of their fathers.—*Hornblower*, LOVING, NEW MEXICO.

Nothing makes you more tolerant of a neighbor's party than being there.—*The Rot-Ayr-Ian*, AYR, AUSTRALIA.

A floor walker, tired of his job, gave it up and joined the police force. Several months later a friend asked him how he liked being a policeman. "Well," he replied, "the pay and the hours are good, but what I like best of all is that the customer is always wrong."—*The Dundalk Clipper*, DUNDALK, MARYLAND.

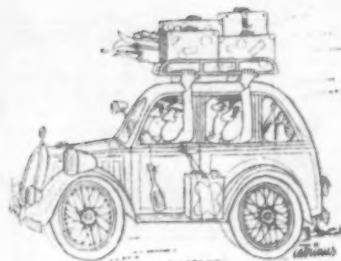
A conference: a place where conversation is substituted for the dreariness of labor and the loneliness of thought.—*Faribotarian*, FARIBAUT, MINNESOTA.

An American tourist in London was caught in one of that city's famous fogs. Hearing footsteps, he called out, "Could you please tell me where I'm going?" "Into the canal," replied the unhappy voice from the mist. "I'm just coming out."—*Rotary Spoke*, HICKORY, NORTH CAROLINA.

What is intended as a little white lie often ends up as a double feature in technicolor.—*Rotary Bulletin*, DUNEDIN, NEW ZEALAND.

Answers to Quizzes

China. 11. Turkey. 12. Scotland.
India. 3. Russia. 4. England. 5. East India.
W. K. Y. 1. Spanish America. 2. Persia.
12. Parsonage. 13. Message. 10. Pillage. 11. Portage.
2. Breakage. 3. Manure. 4. Steerage. 5. Package. 6. Postage. 7. Adage. 8. Shrink.
THROUGH THE AGES (REVISED): 1. Damage.



Reason Enough

*Well aware
That a man has flaws,
I love my husband
Not because
Of any rare
Perfection of his,
But simply because
He's the best there is!*

—MARY RICHSTONE

Limerick Corner

The Fixer pays \$5 for the first four lines of an original limerick selected as the month's limerick-contest winner. Address him care of *The Rotarian Magazine*, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

This month's winner comes from Mrs. J. A. Ford, wife of a Terang, Australia, *Rotarian*. Closing date for last lines to complete it: March 15. The "ten best" entries will receive \$2.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

*A lady, while cooking in Wales,
Found chopped up in her beans some green snails,
Said the lady concerned
At these extras discerned,*

PIE EYED

Here again is the bobtailed limerick presented in *The Rotarian* for September:
*A young boy with a gleam in his eye
Helped himself to his mother's fresh pie;
When she saw what he'd done,
She said, "Come here, son,"*

Here are the "ten best" last lines:
"For an ache in your tummy is sigh."

(Mrs. Major John Bloethe, wife of a Cincinnati, Ohio, *Rotarian*.)

Now he stands up for his meals and knows why.

(Charles J. Cornish, member of the Rotary Club of Sobiac, Australia.)

What he got was no pie in the sky.

(H. N. Rehnberg, member of the Rotary Club of Bradford, Pennsylvania.)

"And don't say, 'What a good boy am I!'"

(James V. Bryant, member of the Rotary Club of Maple Creek, Saskatchewan, Canada.)

"There's a paddling due such a fresh guy."

(Otto F. M. Bert, member of the Rotary Club of Washington, Pennsylvania.)

"Now tell me the truth and don't lie."

(T. A. Perry, member of the Rotary Club of Estevan, Saskatchewan, Canada.)

But he innocently looked at the sky.

(Mrs. Albert M. Smith, wife of a Syracuse, New York, *Rotarian*.)

And he said, "What a bad boy am I!"

(Orville C. McShane, member of the Rotary Club of Richfield, Utah.)

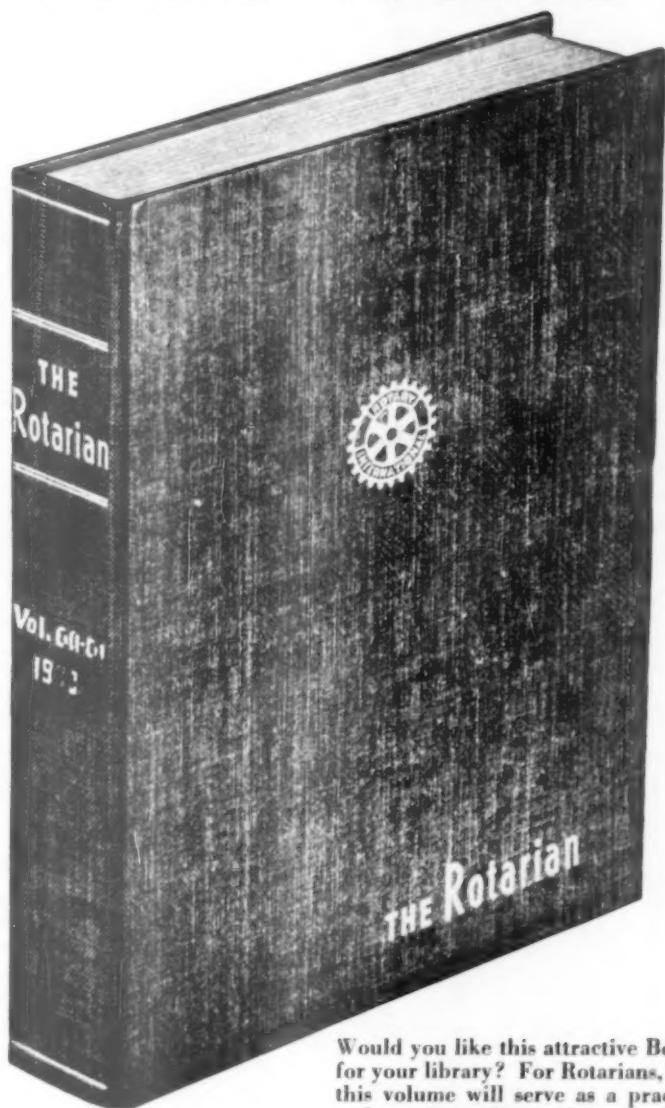
Now he cautiously sits, with a sigh.

(Rich Raymond, member of the Rotary Club of Paris, Arkansas.)

But he said, "May I first ask you why?"

(W. C. Burger, member of the Rotary Club of Curacao, Netherlands Antilles.)

BOUND VOLUME for 1959



in beautiful
**BUCKRAM
COVER**

\$5⁰⁰
EACH

(in the United States)

\$5⁵⁰

(in all other countries)



Would you like this attractive Bound Volume of **THE ROTARIAN** for your library? For Rotarians, Rotary Clubs, libraries and schools this volume will serve as a practical and ready reference for the wide variety of material presented in the twelve 1959 issues of **THE ROTARIAN**.

Its detailed index to authors and articles, photos, and timely subjects is ideally arranged to aid program planners, speakers and authors.

Beautifully bound in a deep-blue Buckram cover and embossed in gold, it will make an attractive addition to your library table or shelf. Available about 1 May.

The price now—\$5.00 delivered in U.S.A.; \$5.50 in other countries.

Send your order today to

THE Rotarian

1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois, U.S.A.

For 15 years
The Rotarian has
produced good results!



says

R. A. Magnuson

This is typical of the comments from national advertisers who are using **THE ROTARIAN**—a timely, monthly magazine reaching “MEN-OF-ACTION” in business and civic affairs who buy and influence buying for their businesses, and their communities.

When you advertise in **THE ROTARIAN** you make sure of reaching this concentrated “ACTION-AUDIENCE” who have what it takes to buy your product—today!

For complete facts write:

The **OFFICE VALET**

3U
Wardrobe Rack

Keep wraps aired, dry and in press. Save floor space. End locker room evils. Office Valet equipment fits in anywhere. Accommodates 3 or 4 persons per running foot. Portable and stationary units for every home, office, institution, hotel, club, school and factory need. Complete check rooms. Sold by all leading office dealers.

6-12
Lockette

5-6
Costumer

Write for Bulletin CV for description of this beautifully finished modern steel equipment

VOGEL - PETERSON CO.
824 So. Milligan Ave. Chicago 3, Ill.

A half-column advertisement for The Rotarian prepared and placed by Ross Llewellyn, Chicago, Illinois, advertising agency for Vogel-Peterson Co.

CIRCULATION: 360,806—
Six-month average ending
June 30, 1959.



The ROTARIAN

1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois



